Normal Library

The Ypsilanti Sentinel-Commercial.

ESTABLISHED 1850 | YPSILANTI, MICHIGAN, FEBRUARY 18 19 4 | 2912

POLICE UNIFORMS TO BE PAID FOR

Adroit Parlimentary Practice of Ald. Colby

ALD. AINSWORTH WILTED

Voted for Bill He So Long Opposed — Will Try for State Fair Location

The council meeting Monday evening, was short but interesting. By an adroit parliamentary tactic, Ald. Colby succeeded in having Ald. Ainsworth vote for the Lilley bill, for uniforms for the police which the latter had so strongly opposed in the past. When Mayor Huston's gavel fell calling the meeting to order, City Clerk McLeod called the roll, the following answering to their names, Ald. Zwergel, Colby, Vaul, Max, Ainsworth, O'Connor and Cremer. City Attorney Towner, Marshal Warner and Street Commissioner Lewis were also on hand.

Before getting down to business Mayor Huston called attention to letters in the hands of the clerk, from the state fair association directors and officers, in reference to bids for the permanent location of the state fair. He thought that if they could secure the state fair it would do very much toward securing manufacturers for the city. At every state fair there were hundreds of exhibitors with models, who had no location to manufacture their invention. If they got the state fair to Ypsilanti they might induce some factory to locate there. If a side track was built, it would open up new sites for factories. It was not the amount of money spent at a state fair that should be taken into consideration but the possibility of getting factories. In looking over the cities of Michigan there was none better located than Ypsilanti. It had all the advantages of Pontiac and more too. If they could secure the location of the fair by paying a nominal rent for the site, he thought they ought to do so.

The card of thanks of the Daniel Ostrander family was read and placed on file.

City Clerk read the letter of the secretary of the state fair association and in part the schedule of what was required, sealed bids to be in the secretary's hands by February 20.

Ald. Colby said that while he thought it would be a good thing to get the state fair located in Ypsilati, the city would have to buy from 40 to 50 acres of land costing probably $25,000. He did not think they could do it, because they did not have the money. As to a permanent location he knew in his life time of several permanent locations of the state fair being made. He thought however they might make a bluff at it.

Agent Layton, of the Michigan Central was called upon. He very modertly said he did not know what to say, as he had not yet talked with his superintendent, but would see him the following day. The side track would have to be laid from the Lake Shore railroad. He assured the council he would do all he could to help the project.

Agent Clizbee, of the Lake Shore railroad was called upon. He also was very moderate, and said he could not give much information. He had talked with his division superintendent, who had pointed out some of the difficulties and the questionable amount of revenue that the railroad would secure, as nearly all the freight for a state fair was carried at half price. The question would have to be taken up by the general officers of the company.

Ald. Ainsworth said it did not look best to lay down, but to try for the fair. If a side track was built it would open up more territory for manufacturies. It was not the fair alone that counted.

Ald. Cremer said he did not know what to start with, as Ypsilanti had no fair grounds. Sam Post owned the fair grounds and he and parties owning other lands would have to be seen. Then there was the expense of sewerage, sidewalks, etc. He would be glad to see the fair come to Ann Arbor. The fair had been talked of at the Municipal League convention in Ann Arbor and it was conceded that only one city in the state had the accommodations necessary for a fair, and that was Detroit. There was a good deal of expense ahead, but he did not want to throw cold water on the project.

Mayor Huston suggested that after a committee made an investigation they could put in a bid saying what they believed could be done, and then the locating committee of the state association would visit the city.

Ald. Ainsworth said he was sorry Ald. Cremer was chicken hearted. If Pontiac could have the state fair Ypsilanti could. He moved that a committee of three, with the mayor and city attorney be appointed to draft a proposition for the state fair association. Passed.

Mayor Huston appointed Ald. Ainsworth, Cremer and Max as such committee.

The committee on the bill of O. E. Thompson & Sons for $25 for rent of ground for city scales, reported that the council by resolution passed June 25, 1902, had authorized the streets and walks committee to buy the ground where the Follett House barn was located, but did not give the committee authority to rent the ground. The report was accepted.

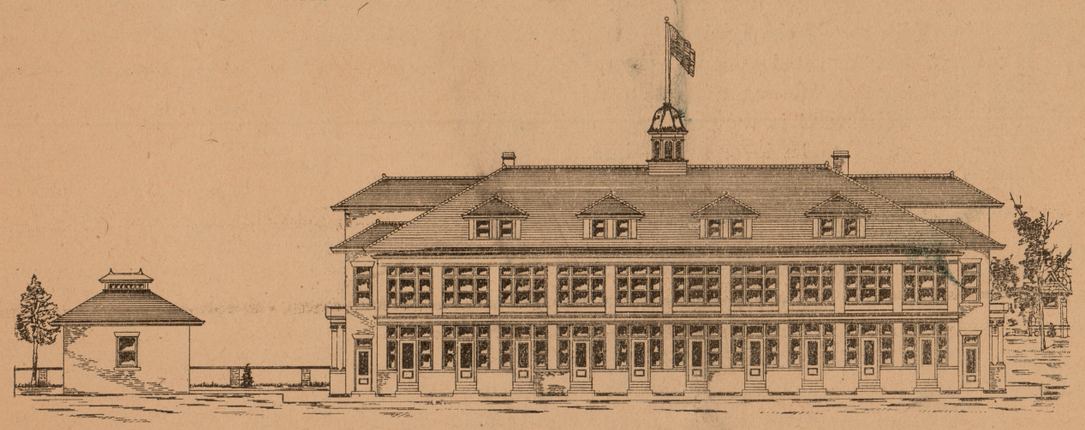
A lot of bills were passed. On the suggestion of Ald. Colby the bill of Ald. Ainsworth of $42 for double sewer tax, and on the suggestion of Ald. Cremer, the bill of the M. C. Lilley Co. of $80 for police uniforms were laid aside. Then when the other bills were passed Ald. Colby moved that these two bills be passed together.

Ald. Cremer moved as a substitute that the bills be voted upon separately. This was lost. Ayes—Ald. Cremer and Ainsworth—2; nays—Ald. Zwergel, Colby, Vaul, Max and O'Connor—6.

The original motion to pay both bills, Ainsworth and Lilley Co., then passed. Yeas—Ald. Zwergel, Colby, Vaul, Max, Ainsworth and O'Connor—6; nay—Ald. Cremer—1.

A prompt motion to adjourn then passed amidst general laughter.

THE PROPOSED CONTAGIOUS DISEASE HOSPITAL



W. H. PIPP, ARCHITECT.

The above cut will give our readers something of an idea as to what the proposed detention hospital will look like. It will be a very plain structure, but built substantially and in accordance with the very latest sanitary principles. The institution as planned will not only carry every equipment for the comfort of its patients, but it will also be provided with an ambulance service upon the very latest scientific lines, so that patients can be brought to and taken from the institution with perfect comfort and safety. It might be well to say here, also, that other counties of the state, notably Ingham, Kent and Bay, have taken steps toward the county hospital idea, in the care and treatment of their indigent, sick with contagious diseases, which we hope will be initiated in Washtenaw when its electors, at this spring election, vote upon a $30,000 appropriation asked for by our board of supervisors.

The building will be 111 feet long by 48 feet wide, three stories high with full basement. It will be constructed of stone to the first story and the balance of brick with tile roof. The site selected is on a side hill and the basement therefore will have full light on one side for its entire length. On going into the basement one enters a corridor running the entire length of the building and ending in a cross corridor which gives an exit at the other end. In the basement are located the servants' quarters, bath room, dining room, kitchen, pantries, laundries and storage room.

The main stair case begins at the basement, in the front, and leads up to the first, second and third floors. The other stair cases are incased in brick walls, giving a good fire protection. On the main floor of the building, a stone entrance on both the east and west sides opens into a corridor, running the entire length of the building from east to west. A long, solid brick wall divides the building into two parts—the hospital wards on one side and the physicians' rooms, matron's room, linen room, bath rooms, a diet kitchen off from which is a pantry—connected by elevator with the basement—and the servants' stairway leading to basement and second floor on the other side. These hospital wards comprise two private and eight public wards, each of which has a sun room 10x12½, opening out upon a terrace. Between the ward and the sun room will be glass partitions thorugh which the patient may be inspected without direct contact. Each ward has its own separate exit into the open air. These wards are of cement construction—the walls, floor and ceiling being of that material and the only wood used being around the windows and doors. To further provide against lurking places for disease germs there will be no square corners in the roms, everything being rounded, and it will be possible to thoroughly wash each room with a hose.

On the second floor of the building is the same main stairway and wide corridor made of steel and cement construction. There are ten wards on this floor, two private and eight public, equipped as on the first floor. Also the quarters for sixteen nurses, two bathrooms and a large linen room.

On the third floor are quarters for thirty-two nurses, and two bath rooms.

At the west of the hospital will be placed an air tight building equipped with modern ventilators for fumigation, so that all furniture and clothing can be taken by the load and disinfected without destruction to the goods.

NORMALS LOST TO D. A. C.

THE SATURDAY EVENING GAME GOOD ONE

Normals Seemed to Lack In Accuracy —Score 38 to 13

In one of the cleanest, fastest basket ball games of the season the D. A. C. five defeated the Normal College team by the score of 38 to 13, Saturday night, at the D. A. C. gymnasium. The Normal quintette went to Detroit Saturday night with much confidence, especially in their basket throwing, which showed up far ahead of the D. A. C.'s in practice, but the game found the Ypsilanti players lacking in accuracy, possibly due to their being in a smaller gymnasium than their own.

The Detroiters were at their best, passed the ball with remarkable precision, displaying continual team work that was a great tribute to the coaching of Manager Mazer. At throwing the baskets the forwards were uniformly steady, but the good work was in no small manner made possible by the ever ready support given by Whiting and McDonald.

A rather remarkable thing was the number of injuries, despite the cleanness of the match. Alex. McDiarmid turned his ankle while trying for the ball, but gamely returned to play after having the injury bound up. Two of the Normalites were disabled, but they, too, continued playing.

Four doctors said I would die of stomach troubles and appendicitis; three packages of Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea made me well and healthy.—Daniel Winston, Burlington, Vt. 35 cents. Smith Bros.

HE MADE HIS TOILET

In an Electric Car on Streets of Ypsi

PRESTO CHANGE

Great Difficulties Surmounted By Help of His Companions

A rather novel and unusual scene occured in the eight o'clock electric car Friday evening as it rolled into Ypsilanti from Detroit. In the smoking compartment were the members of the Finzel orchestra which was to play at the Junior hop in Ann Arbor. One of the musicians had been late in Detroit and dressing case in hand, had rushed for the car, without changing his hickory shirt and getting into his dress suit. He became very nervous in Ypsilanti and his companions suggested he make his toilet in the car. They promised to hold up an overcoat while "Old Buck was turning over a new leaf." At last he nerved himself and retired to the extreme corner of the car, and proceeded, while four of his companions held up an overcoat and made facetious remarks upon his slowness, the case of buttons and other pleasantries. Just as his head had disappeared and not yet entered the aperture of the "biled" shirt, the conductor appeared, and in a very calm and unobtrusive manner said: "All passengers change for the rear car." Then came calls of "Hurry up" and the musician struggled through the white shirt and making himself in a fairly presentable condition rushed for the rear car. There he leisurely adjusted his collar and cuffs and donned his dress coat and vest.

RUMORED ROAD GOES TO JACKSON

J. L. Dennison returned Saturday from Milan, where he visted his son, George A. Dennison, assistant cashier of the Milan Farmers & Mechanics' bank. Mr. Dennison heard a good deal of electric railroad talk while there. The rumors were that the Toledo electric road plan was to leave out Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti and go west direct to Jackson. This would indicate that it behooves our business men to be up and doing, and see to it that the road will run from Milan to Ypsilanti. We want the Milan trade, as it is a growing, hustling village.

It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

KENNAN WILL LECTURE ON RUSSIA

President Jones, of the Michigan Normal college announces that he has succeeded in securing Dr. George Kenman, the greatest living authority on Russia, to give a course of lectures at the summer school. In view of the present Russian-Japanese war, these lectures will be of great interest. The coming summer school means much for Ypsilanti. There can be 2,000 students here just as well as not, if only every one will take hold and see that all their friends and acquaintances are posted as to all particulars. The secretary's office has announcements that will be gladly sent out to any address that may be given. This is a work for the Michigan Normal college and Ypsilanti that can be done by every one, no matter how humble his position may be.

D. C. GRIFFIN SEVERELY INJURED

Attorney D. C. Griffin had a severe fall on Thursday evening which may have serious consequences. He was out calling with Attorney Tracy Towner, at the residence of E. M. Comstock, on Forest avenue. When they came out on the icy sidewalk, Mr. Griffin feet becoming unconscienous. When he came to Mr. Towner helped him down town, and while Mr. Griffin was hurt he did not think it serious. Friday morning he got up and went to his office, but on the advice of his physician he went back to bed. He had a terrible blow over his right temple and his wrist and neck are sprained. Saturday morning he was up. His many friends hope for his speedy complete recovery.

MYSTERIOUS CIRCUMSTANCES.

One was pale and sallow and the other fresh and rosy. Whence the difference? She who is blushing with health uses Dr. King's New Life Pills to maintain it. By gently arousing the lazy organs they compel good digestion and head off constipation. Try them. Only 25c, at Duane Spalsbury and Rogers-Weinmann Matthews Co., druggists.

Read the Sentinel-Commercial.

ORATORY CONTEST A FINE EFFORT

Fine Audience Present to Encourage the Speakers

MABEL G. MILLER

Given First Place — Robert Reimold Second, Ray Herald Third

The oratorical contest held Friday evening in Normal hall was a great success in every respect. The speakers did very good work. There was a large and enthusiastic audience present. There was everything to make the evening of great interest. The three judges were Attorney Frank Stivers and Rev. H. M. Gelston onf Ann Arbor, and Attorney William B. Hatch of Ypsilanti. Their verdict after complimenting the students on their good work, was that Mabel G. Miller was first, Robert Reinhold, second, Roy Herald third, and Rueben Crandall alternate. The question debated was "Resolved, that the laws promulgated in 1890 and adopted in 1892 by the state of Mississippi in regard to suffrage are both legally and morally justifiable." The three with the alternate, are the ones chosen to represent the contest with the Michigan Agricultural College to be held in April. The Normal has chosen the negative of the southern suffrage question.

The names of all the contestants who spoke last evening were Roy Herald, who represented the Crescent Literary society; Fred B. McKay, Webster; Robert Reinhold, A. W. Worcester, Lincoln; Mabel Miller, Portia; Nellie Boulanger, Olympia; Renben C. Crandall, Athenonum; Edna M. Reed, Crescent.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

ESCAPED AN AWFUL FATE.

Mr. H. Haggins of Melbourne, Fla., writes, "My doctor told me I had Consumption and nothing could be done for me. I was given up to die. The offer of a free trial bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, induced me to try it. Results were startling. I am now on the road to recovery and owe all to Dr. King's New Discovery. It surely saved my life." This great cure is guaranteed for all throat and lung diseases by Duane Spalsbury and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.

POSTAL CARD DELUGE.

The thousands of postal cards received every month by the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation of Rondout, N. Y., requesting a trial bottle of their FAVORITE REMEDY reach such huge proportions that it has been very justly called a postal deluge.

Think of the substantial reward each sender of a postal card receives—a trial bottle of DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the greatest known cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Bladder, Liver, Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation.

If in return for the price of a postal card (one cent) you receive a medicine free, that will relieve your suffering. It is only fair to believe that a continued use of the same medicine, for a reasonable length of time will surely cure you.

Women who suffer from what is known as "female weaknesses' find, upon investigation, that their troubles are really diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder. To ascertain this, allow some urine to remain in a glass for twenty-four hours; if there is a sediment and smoky appearance; if you have pains in the back; if you are obliged to frequently urinate during the night, and if burning pains accompany its passage; you should seek at once Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the most brilliant jewel in the world of medicine.

Druggists sell it in **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular $1.00 size bottles.

Dr. David Kennedy's Salt Rheum Cream cures Old Sores, Skin and Scrofulous Diseases. 50c.

We sell and recommend Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

At Spalsbury's Drug Store.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c, and $1.00 at Druggists

Ayer's Pills Keep them in the house. Take one when you feel bilious or dizzy. They act directly on the liver. J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Want your moustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE
FIFTY CTS. OF DRUGGISTS OR R. P. HALL & CO., NASHUA, N. H.

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WALL PAPER

In looking over my stock I find many patterns nearly sold out, and to close out will make

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I can furnish good workmen now without danger of delay. You can save money by early attention to business. Please call.

Remember also that everything in the Drug Department is handled with the greatest care. Prescriptions compounded with accuracy and at Fair Prices at

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We will send you Express Prepaid in plain sealed packages Whiskies from $1.50 to $3.00 per gal. Our special 12 years old Rye—His Majesty $4.00 per Gallon.
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Fine grades of California port and Sherry from $1.50 to $3.00 per gallon.

Oldest and Largest Grocery and Liquor House in Michigan. Write for Price List

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Washtenaw Home Telephone Co.

BOLL WEEVIL CAMPAIGN

Agricultural Department's Plan to Fight the Cotton Pest.

APPROPRIATION OF $250,000 MADE

Experimental Farms Will Be Conducted In the Southwest—Parasites Are to Be Imported From the Home of the Weevil In Endeavor to Destroy the Insect.

The secretary of agriculture, James Wilson, has approved the plans for the cotton boll weevil investigation in the southwest, for which a special appropriation of $250,000 has been made available, says a Washington special to the St. Louis Republic.

Secretary Wilson believes that the best method for meeting the ravages caused by the boll weevil will be to put into actual practice the facts which have been accumulated by the department during the last two years in the matter of improving cultural conditions, the planting of early maturing varieties of cotton, substitution of other crops, etc. The plans approved, which were submitted by Dr. B. T. Galloway, chief of the bureau of plant industry, and Dr. Howard, chief of the division of entomology, embody the following lines of investigation:

Farmers' co-operative demonstration work will involve the organization of farmers in Texas and adjacent states in such a way as to secure the cultivation of tracts of cotton under specific instructions from the department of agriculture. Thus a definite working plan will be given to each farmer, the farmer himself to furnish the seed and fertilizers if such are required. These acres of cotton will serve as object lessons and will be planned to show the practicability of growing cotton despite the presence of the weevil. Similar work will be carried on in Louisiana, where the weevil has not yet advanced. It is planned to have 8,000 or 10,000 farmers engaged in this work.

Breeding and selection work will have for its object the improvement of present varieties of cotton, with a view to making them more prolific and earlier, so as to prevent the ravages of the weevil. The work will be conducted on experimental farms, which will be selected with due respect to climatic, soil and other conditions.

The bill making the appropriation directs the secretary to investigate other insects and diseases, and one serious malady which will receive attention is the so called cotton root rot. This work will be in the direction of securing immune varieties by selection and breeding and the testing of types that already have been selected.

Diversification of crops is considered one of the most important lines of work and will have for its object demonstration work in the direction of growing crops other than cotton and of forage crops with cotton. Diversification farms will be secured by co-operation with the farmers themselves. Thirteen of these farms will be located in Texas, five in Louisiana, three in Mississippi and several in other cotton growing states.

The foregoing work will be looked after by the bureau of plant industry. The division of entomology will continue its investigations on experiment farms. Thirteen farms for the growing of cotton will be located in Texas, and the investigations conducted will have for their object the determination of numerous questions relative to combating the boll weevil, which have not yet been definitely settled. The question of the effect of fertilizers on the early maturing of cottons will be considered. It is planned that these farms shall embrace about 100 acres each.

Investigations of parasites in the original home of the weevil will be made, the object being to introduce these parasites into Texas, with the hope of securing the destruction through them of the boll weevil. Inspection of cotton products, their fumigation and general expenses attending the certification required by state laws will be another line of work conducted by the entomologist.

Investigations into the life history and habits of the weevil and for the general testing of poisons and machines will also be made. This work will be carried on necessarily in the boll weevil infested district. Investigations of other disease than the cotton boll weevil, including the destructive cotton boll worm, which is one of the most serious pests in several southern cotton growing states, will be carried on.

The organization of the work on the co-operative demonstration farms has begun under the charge of Dr. S. A. Knapp, who is now in Texas.

Paper Money Full of Germs.

Dr. Otto Fiedler, the city chemist of Milwaukee, has made some startling discoveries when examining old paper money, says the Chicago Record-Herald. On one very much worn bill he found more than 96,000,000 bacteria, on another 34,000, on another 6,000, while on a new bill that had been used only a little 600 were found. Dr. Fiedler says in spite of this great number of germs he does not know that any are dangerous to health, though it is probable that some of the numerous colonies are.

Manila's New Cathedral.

Bishop Brent has secured three and a half acres of land in Manila, not far from the Luneta, for the site of a cathedral to cost $100,000. The Filipinos call St. Stephen's church, which seats about 250 persons, "The Five Cent Church." Bishop Brent does not think that it is within his province to draw the Filipinos away from the Catholic church.

CELESTIAL REFRESHMENTS

Funny Little Restaurants In the Chinese Empire.

Places of rest and refreshment are commonly to be found in China at the halting stations on the highways in the interior or at the villages on the banks of the great rivers of China. They frequently take the form of a small mud hut, having a dark interior filled with smoke, tea tables, forms and an oven, where a cook is kept busy baking tea bread and frying puddings for the entertainment of the customers, whose favorite beverage is tea, although when times are good and the weather cold they indulge in something stronger, which often inebriates and that at a very cheap rate. In the darkest corner there are a row of glazed earthenware jars containing a kind of Chinese whisky, of which a thirsty carter may have a skin full for something considerably under a penny, when he will go quietly to sleep on the shaft of his cart, and his pony or mule, being used to it, will take him home.

In addition to these conveniences there is an ingenious little furnace in front, having a long flue, through which the flame is driven by an air pump, and a row of hot water kettles, gradually increasing in size to suit the heat of the tongue of flame that passes up the flue beneath, so that they may all be kept boiling. The hot water is sold to passersby, who usually carry with them their teapot and tea, so that they may have a cup at every station. This custom of carrying one's own tea is so common that it is difficult to procure a cup of tea in any of the restaurants, as they do not keep it and do not care to go out of their way to buy it for you. Although the plant may be growing all round and at one's very feet, it is next to impossible to get a cup that a foreigner would consider worth drinking, and as to using milk and sugar, the Chinese look upon the practice as a barbarous device of the "foreign devil."—Golden Penny.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

The fiercest of all animals is the black panther.

The lion is the only wild animal that is capable of affection.

Statistics show that serpents kill more persons in India than in any other country.

Most reptiles are notoriously deaf, except caymans and crocodiles. The boa seems absolutely so.

The sense of smell in the snail has been found to be limited, as a rule, to a distance of about an inch.

The West Indian crab is a remarkable creature. Although born in the sea, it matures in fresh water and passes its adult life on land.

Shepherds allow their collies one meal a day, and on this allowance health and efficiency are secured. Ladies who are "good" to their pet dogs are rewarded by seeing their pets sinking rapidly into decrepitude.

A One Sided Celebration.

Uncle Eph'm had put on a clean collar and his best coat and was walking majestically up and down the street.

"Aren't you working today, uncle?" asked one of his Caucasian acquaintances.

"No, suh. I's celebratin' my golden weddin', suh."

"You were married fifty years ago today?"

"Yes, suh."

"Well, why isn't your wife helping you to celebrate it?"

"My present wife, suh," replied Uncle Eph'm, with dignity, "ain't got nothin' to do with it. She's de 'leventh."—Chicago Tribune.

She Helped Him Out.

He was quoting Tennyson's "Ring, happy bells, across the snow."

"What's that line, Molly," he asked, "about 'Ring in the new?' I've forgotten it."

"So have I," she replied, "but how will this do:

"This dress I wear
Will never do;
Ring out the old,
Ring in the new!"

—Atlanta Constitution.

Clubs Where Members Talk Much.

Clubs where the members talk much are generally to be avoided. Talk makes mischief. There are one or two rather well known literary and professional clubs in London, where members are freely introduced and personal gossip the fashion, which have been pronounced too dangerous to be used by some of those who, for old association's sake, still keep their names upon the books.—English Country Gentleman.

Her Emergency Fund.

"I put $10 in the bank today, George."

"You'll have a tidy little sum there if you keep on. Going to buy something nice with it?"

"Mercy, no! That's my divorce surplus in case I need it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Mary's Choice.

"Farmer Sawyer, what is your daughter Mary going to be when she finishes at college?"

"Waal, I kinder reckon she'll teach school. She thinks she'd like the vacations."—Harper's Bazar.

The Delicate Method.

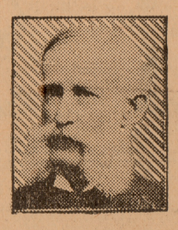
"Let us talk of something we don't know anything about," he suggested.

"Such as what?" she asked.

"Marriage," he replied, after which they went into executive session.—Chicago Post.

Discontent is the want of self reliance. It is infirmity of will.—Emerson.

HUMANITY'S DEBT TO THE UNITED STATES



By JOHN W. FOSTER,
Ex-Secretary of State

BY its steady championship of a freer commerce and of most elevated principles of conduct in war the United States has brought about an ALMOST COMPLETE CHANGE in the practice of nations. There still remains to be incorporated into international law one of the principles announced by the founders of our government and steadily advocated up to this day—the exemption from seizure of PRIVATE property on the sea in time of war.

As our country from its earliest history led the nations of the earth in creating a more elevated and perfect system of international law, so also it has been the most active IN ADJUSTING INTERNATIONAL CONTROVERSIES and preserving peace by means of treaties of arbitration. The first treaty negotiated after the organization of our government under the constitution—the Jay treaty of 1794 with Great Britain—marked a distinct advance in the practice of nations and sought to ameliorate the harshness of war and to establish more clearly neutral rights.

The ONLY instance in our history where fraud and corruption have been established against an arbitration tribunal was that with Venezuela under the treaty of 1866. Soon after the adjournment of the commission charges of irregularity and fraud on the part of its members were made at Washington by the Venezuelan government, and an investigation established to the satisfaction of congress the fact that A CORRUPT ARRANGEMENT HAD BEEN MADE between the American commission, the umpire (a Venezuelan), the United States minister in Venezuela and his relative, the leading attorney before the commission, by which a large part of each claim represented by the attorney and allowed by the commission was to be DIVIDED between the persons named. After considerable delay in securing legislation a new commission was organized, which reviewed the work of its predecessor.

OF THE TWENTY-FOUR CASES ALLOWED BY THE FIRST COMMISSION ONLY NINE WERE PASSED ON FAVORABLY, AND THREE OLD CASES REJECTED WERE ALLOWED BY THE NEW COMMISSION, REPRESENTING MORE THAN HALF OF THE TOTAL AWARDS.

THE WORLD IS NOT GROWING WORSE

By RABBI JOSEPH KRAUSKOPF of Philadelphia

MUCH fault is found by pessimists with the morals of the present day. That there is ground for complaint I would be the last to deny. I know of the laxities that are tolerated even in the so called BEST SOCIETY. I know of the vices that fester uncontrolled on the very surface of the fashionable world.

But I also know that in all the centuries that civilized man has lived upon the earth THERE HAS NEVER BEEN AN AGE IN WHICH THE MORAL SENSE WAS SO DEEPLY ROOTED AND AS WIDELY DIFFUSED AS AT THE PRESENT TIME.

Never in the history of man have human rights been regarded as so sacred and human possessions as so inviolable. Never before have nations been so fearful of waging cruel war and shedding innocent blood. Never before have nations been so powerfully swayed by THE POWER OF RIGHT. By that power have whole empires in our day been made to tremble, and vast armies have been made to cower.

Never before have the poor and the weak stood as protected under the ægis of the law as at the present time. Never before have such liberal provisions been made for healing the sick, for sheltering the aged and infirm, for caring for the orphans, for educating the ignorant, guiding the straying, lifting the fallen. Never before has love held so large a place IN THE CORRECTION OF THE DEFECTIVE and in the education of the young. Gone is the pillory, the torture chamber, the stake. The rod has disappeared from our schoolrooms and the cat-o'-nine-tails from our homes.

NEVER BEFORE HAS WOMAN WALKED THE WAY OF LIFE AS SHIELDED AND AS HONORED; NEVER BEFORE HAVE HER GOD GIVEN RIGHTS BEEN SO FREELY GRANTED HER, NOR HAS SHE EVER BEFORE WIELDED SO VAST AN INFLUENCE IN THE UPLIFT OF MAN AND IN THE MORALIZATION OF SOCIETY AS AT THE PRESENT TIME.

THE PERIL OF DISFRANCHISEMENT

By Dr. FELIX ADLER

THE attempt has often been made in history—in Greece and elsewhere—to establish a democracy on the basis of slavery, or of PERMANENT INFERIORITY. It has never succeeded. It was a wise instinct—an instinct of self preservation—which dictated to our states the policy of rapidly assimilating EVEN THE IGNORANT elements that came to us from foreign shores. We have gone, perhaps, too far in that direction. The wholly ignorant, the illiterate, the utterly unqualified, should be excluded, but coupled with such exclusion should always be the proviso that IT CAN ONLY BE TEMPORARY. If the lessons of history afforded by the example of other nations should be forgotten, if in the case of the colored people or of any other section of our people the attempt should be made to create a permanently inferior and disfranchised class, OUR DOOM AS A REPUBLIC IS SEALED. The problem is in this sense a national one. Our own political liberties are at stake—not the welfare of the negro alone, but our welfare as a people.

WE ARE PARTIES IN INTEREST, WE OF THE NORTH. WE MAY NOT, THEREFORE, STAND ASIDE. IT IS OUR RIGHT AS WELL AS OUR DUTY TO BE HEARD.

FAITH IN EYE STONES

FOREIGNERS USE THEM TO REMOVE SPECKS FROM THE EYE.

The Way the Stones Travel and Do Their Cleansing Work—They Are Calcareous Concretions and Are Obtained From the Crawfish.

The druggist was examining a dozen small objects that looked like tiny brown and white agate marbles split in half when one of the men who had bought cigars asked him what they were.

"They are eye stones," said the druggist, with a smile.

"Great Scott!" cried the man who was supporting the cigar case. "Do you mean to say that you keep those things?"

"Yes," said the druggist, and there was a note of sadness in his voice; "we keep them. We keep them because we can't sell them.

"In a store like this," he continued after a moment's reflection, "there isn't much demand for them, but in a place where foreigners form the majority of the customers these stones, like leeches, sell like hot cakes. If you get something in your eye you monkey with it for awhile, and then if it won't come out you go to an oculist. That's the way it is with most people nowadays, but the foreign born residents—the Italians, the Hungarians, the Slavs and Poles and some of the others—have so much faith in the virtue of these stones they hie themselves to drug stores and get eye stones.

"You know and I know that in these stones themselves there is no life, but you can't convince some of these foreigners of that fact. They insist that because the stones 'travel around' in a person's eye, or, rather, under a person's eyelid, they 'must have life.' It is true that if a man—or a woman, for that matter—puts an eye stone under his or her eyelid it will 'travel,' but that is not because there is any life in these things. It is due entirely to the action of the eye. As the eye turns it moves the stone, and it is that which makes it 'travel.' When you put one of these things into your eye the stone becomes sticky from the moisture, and as it 'travels' it brushes against anything that may be on the eyeball. Now, if this foreign substance is a speck of dust or something that isn't embedded in the ball it will adhere to the sticky stone and come out with it.

"With some of these foreigners there is nothing that is more serious than the getting of something in their eyes and the using of these stones. It is all very solemn to them. They seem to think that they cannot use these stones unless they go to bed and tie up their heads. As soon as one of them puts an eye stone under his eyelid he places a lot of bandages over his eye and lies down. If the stone behaves as any self respecting eye stone should behave, it 'travels' about the eyeball, making a complete circuit, and works its way out, and if it does its work in the proper way it brings with it whatever may have been in the eye unless, as I said before, the substance is imbedded there, as small pieces of steel often are. In that case the stone won't budge it, but that fact doesn't shake the confidence of some of these foreigners. If it means anything to them, it is simply the fact that the stone is 'no good,' and that is generally taken as proof that the druggist who sold it is a 'skin.'

"There is no doubt that in many cases these stones do all that is expected of them, but few persons aside from the foreigners fool with them, because there are other and quicker ways of getting rid of whatever there may be in one's eyes. It usually takes a long time for one of these stones to get around an eye, and, while it doesn't hurt to have it there, the troublesome speck remains on the ball and keeps up its fine work all the time that you are waiting for the eye stone to do its stunt. As a general thing, it is a simple matter to remove any foreign substance from a person's eye. If you catch hold of the eyelash and draw the lid down and out and then roll the eye, it's dollars to doughnuts that you will soon be rid of the pain producing atom, and if that fails it is generally easy to remove the speck with the corner of a handkerchief. If that doesn't work, any eye stone isn't likely to be of much use, and in such a case a wise person will go to an oculist for relief. But some of the foreigners won't do that until they have tried not only one but several eye stones, and then, as I said before, if the things don't work it is the druggist and not the stones that are to blame."

"It's years and years," said one of the listeners, "since I saw one of these stones, and I don't know how long it is since I have heard of them. What kind of rock are they made of?"

"Rock!" said the druggist, as if he wasn't quite sure whether his questioner was fooling or not. "Rock! Why, they are not made of rock. I've heard it said that they are really crab eyes and that they come from the Mediterranean, but if you look in an encyclopedia you will see that they are calcareous concretions—in other words, concretions containing lime—and that they are produced in the molting season between the inner and outer stomach coats of the crawfish. I've seen them when they were no larger than the head of a good sized pin, and then I've seen others that were as broad as your thumb nail and almost as thick as your finger. They are not bad things to have, but if I get anything in my eye—well, I'll go to an oculist."

"Same here," said one of the auditors.—Newark News.

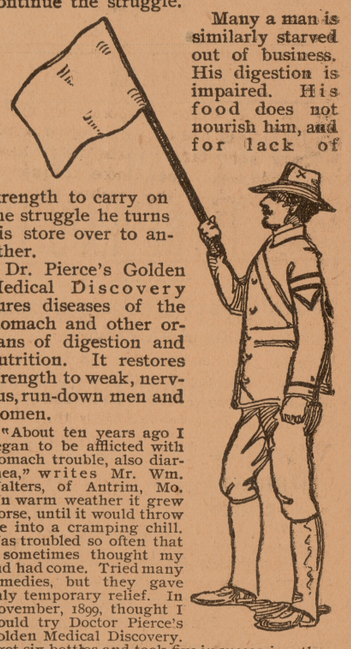
A Cutting Insinuation.

The Maid—Just think, Norah! It took the hairdresser an hour and a half to put my hair in this style.

The Cook—Indade! An' did yez call for it or did he sind it home?—Puck.

STARVED OUT.

Many a garrison has been forced to give up the fight and hang out the white flag of surrender, when lack of food has weakened the men past all power to continue the struggle.



Many a man is similarly starved out of business. His digestion is impaired. His food does not nourish him, and for lack of strength to carry on the struggle he turns his store over to another.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery cures diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores strength to weak, nervous, run-down men and women.

"About ten years ago I began to be afflicted with stomach trouble, also diarrhea," writes Mr. Wm. Walters, of Antrim, Mo. "In warm weather it grew worse, until it would throw me into a cramping chill. Was troubled so often that I sometimes thought my end had come. Tried many remedies, but they gave only temporary relief. In November, 1899, thought I would try Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. I got six bottles and took five in succession, then thought I would wait for a time and take the one left. Soon found I had symptoms of the trouble coming back, so took the sixth bottle and it cured me. I have enjoyed the best of health this summer, and the credit all belongs to your 'Golden Medical Discovery.' I can't express my many thanks to Dr. Pierce for his remedy, for it did so much for me. Words cannot express how severely I suffered,

"If any doubt the above statement let them address me, and I will take great pleasure in answering."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cleanse the bowels and stimulate the sluggish liver.

SCRAPS OF SCIENCE.

The ordinary weight of a human heart is nine and one-third ounces. The record weight is forty ounces twelve drams.

A sealed bottle containing four pints of liquid air was sent from Berlin to Geneva, but on arrival it was found that three and a half pints had evaporated.

The new metal solium is said to possess a very light specific gravity and to be hard as steel and brilliant as silver. Its chief component is chloride of solium. It is said to be suitable for ship armor plate.

Radium costs ten times more now than it did six months ago. There are two reasons for this increase—the demand is much greater than the supply, and the Austrian government has still further diminished the supply by forbidding the exporting of the products of the uranium works at Joachimsthal.

LAW POINTS.

The natural right of parental dominion is held in State versus Jackson (N. H., 60 L. R. A. 739) not to render unconstitutional a statute requiring children to be sent to school.

Mandamus is held in Loraine versus Pittsburg, J. E. & E. R. company (Pa., 61 L. R. A. 502) to be a proper remedy to compel a railroad company to furnish cars to a shipper, which it refuses to do except on compliance with illegal conditions.

The hearing of charges against a member of a benefit society and expelling him from membership because of violation of the rules are held in Pepin versus Societe St. Jean Baptiste (R. I., 60 L. R. A. 626) not to be a judicial proceeding within the rule which forbids such proceedings on Sunday.

Sad, Sad!

Her little hand is burdened
With diamonds rich and rare,
And one can also notice
Some warts abiding there.
—Milwaukee Journal.

Two Ways.

"Life is an uphill road."

"If you're lucky enough to be going that way."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

A Problem.

A painful problem this must be
To hostesses and hosts,
Why the pillars of society
So often act like posts!
—Life.

Exactly So.

"Is he one of your close relations?"

"He is. Never been able to borrow a cent from him."—Toronto Moon.

HAVE YOU A
SORE THROAT?
Don't let it run on—it may prove dangerous. Go to your druggist and ask for
TONSILINE.
TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline not only cures Sore Throats of all kinds, very quickly, but is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy.
It's the stitch in time.
Don't neglect to use it.
25 and 50 cents at all druggists.
THE TONSILINE CO. CANTON, O.

ANECDOTES OF WHITNEY

Incident Connected With His First Cabinet Dinner.

COSTLY PEACHES HIT OF THE FEAST

How Ex-President Cleveland Ate $25 Worth of Them—Negro Hostlers Faith in the Prophetic Power of Whitney's Hands—A Joke Played by Him on a Toboggan Party.

Since the death of William C. Whitney, the financier and sportsman, many stories of his life at Washington while he was secretary of the navy have been told, but none more frequently than the story of the peaches, says the New York World.

When Mr. Whitney came to give his first cabinet dinner, at which he entertained the president and his colleagues of the cabinet, he desired to have some novelty, and peaches appealed to him more than anything else. His dinner came in the middle of February, when peaches are not ordinarily in the market in Washington. He went to a fruit dealer there and asked him where he could get some peaches.

The fruit dealer told him of a man in Pennsylvania who grew hothouse peaches and suggested that he might get some of him. Mr. Whitney gave the fruit dealer a fifty dollar bill and told him to go to the grower and see what he could do. The marketman journeyed to Pennsylvania, found that the man had four dozen ripe peaches and bought the lot for a dollar apiece, or $48 for the lot. He brought them to Washington and notified Mr. Whitney that he had forty-eight fine peaches.

"How much did they cost?" asked Mr. Whitney.

"He's a robber," said the marketman. "He made me pay $48 a dozen for them."

Mr. Whitney thought the price pretty high, but he gave the man a check for $200 for the forty-eight peaches. They were the hit of his dinner, which was as it should be, inasmuch as they had cost Mr. Whitney $250 all told.

"They were fine," said Mr. Whitney in telling of the dinner, "but I thought President Cleveland rather crowded the mourners on them. He ate five."

The following story is told about William C. Whitney and one of his negro hostlers, says the Chicago Record-Herald. Mr. Whitney had noticed that each time he visited his stable this man watched every move he made and, upon one pretext or another, managed to keep near to him from the moment he entered the stable till he left it. The financier was greatly puzzled by the conduct of the negro, and one day he called him aside:

"Peter," he said, "why do you follow me around and watch me so closely every time I enter the stable? You must have some good reason for your actions. What is it?"

"Has I gotter splain, sah?"

"Certainly."

"I's powerful 'fraid it'll spoil de charm, sah."

"Spoil what charm? What do you mean?"

"Well, sah, it's dis here way. Ev'ry mawnin' I looks up de entries fo' de day's races. Den I names t'ings in de stable fo' de hosses. See? De wheels of de kerriges, de heads an' de tails an' de shoulders an' de flanks of de hosses, de harnesses, whips—ev'rything in de stable's done gotter name of one of de hosses dat'll run in de races today. Fo' instance, when yo' comes in yo' walks round an' 'spec's things, an' yo' touches things. Whatever yo' touch I plays. Dat air wheel what yo' just shook ter see if it's sound is named Gold Heels, an' dis nigger 's gwine ter play Gold Heels fo' de limit."

Mr. Whitney laughed heartily.

"Are you lucky, Peter?"

"Lucky! Why, Mr. Whitney, dem han's of yourn knows mo' 'bout prophecy dan ole 'Lijah hisself!"

William C. Whitney, who occasionally found time to tell a story, related the following about a young frequenter of the race track in whom he took some little interest, says the New York Times: After working steadily for some months, this chap took his savings to Saratoga and at the outset of the race meeting started in to get all the bookmakers' money. Luck was against him, and after two or three days of plunging with indifferent success he found his capital sadly reduced. Then he took a turn at roulette and lost about all he had left.

"On the following morning," said Mr. Whitney, "I found the chap sitting in one of the spring houses, where one may drink all the water he chooses for 5 cents. At noon when I stepped in he was still there. There he sat at the same table when with a party of friends I stepped in to get a mineral water nightcap in the late evening. Jokingly I asked him if he'd been there all day.

"'Yes, sir, I have,' was his reply, and concluded, 'This is the only game I can beat up here.'"

The entire community about a race track rejoiced when William C. Whitney's outfit arrived, for money was certain to be circulated freely, and tricksters that fix up a worthless horse so that he will win one race, hoping that Mr. Whitney would take the beast off their hands, were always waiting about in shoals, says a writer in Ainslee's Magazine.

As an example of the racing king's generosity it is related that upon winning the English Derby he ordered a certain hotel proprietor at Sheepshead Bay to give every one that entered a bottle of champagne. You may be sure the news spread quickly, and it was not long before the boniface had to call upon his neighbors for supplies. The bill that Mr. Whitney's secretary received amounted to $6,000. It was paid.

It is only a few weeks ago that Mr. Whitney was one of a merry party at the toboggan slide erected on the golf links of the Meadowbrook club at Hempstead, N. Y., and at this time played a joke on some of his party which was characteristic of the man, says the New York American.

A toboggan party composed of Miss Adelaide Randolph, Arthur Iselin, J. I. Blair, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Beeckman and Mr. and Mrs. Harry P. Whitney had left the latter's house afoot, drawing their toboggans after them. When about halfway to the clubhouse Mr. Whitney, with his little granddaughter, in a two seated sleigh overtook the walking party, and when the latter asked for a "hitch" Mr. Whitney laughingly consented.

The toboggans were quickly fastened behind the sleigh, and the horses started at a merry pace across the Hempstead plains toward the slide. Seeing a snowdrift ahead, Mr. Whitney directed the coachman to drive through it, and the low toboggans, with the passengers, sunk in so deep that the towropes broke, leaving the "hitchers" stranded.

With a laugh and a wave of his hand, Mr. Whitney kept on to the clubhouse, leaving the others to extricate themselves from the snow and walk the remainder of the way.

Although Mr. Whitney did not himself toboggan, he enjoyed watching the sport so much that he expressed his intention of building a slide at his Westbury estate for the use of his guests.

TOAST TAFT AS PRESIDENT.

New War Secretary "Nominated" In Verse at Washington Stag Party.

At a "stag" reception in Washington given by the outgoing to the incoming secretary of war Governor William H. Taft was toasted as a future president of the United States, says the New York American. With three hearty cheers from the assembled guests, consisting of many high officials of the government, as well as the entire army and navy circle, the "nomination" was formally ratified, and the governor's health and prosperity, personal and political, was drunk by all standing.

The toast was in verse, proposed by Colonel Archibald Hopkins, chief clerk of the court of claims, and was in part as follows:

No soldier, statesman, chief, in any age
E'er earned, abroad, at home, for victory won
A surer title to the meed "well done"
Than he returned from duty's arduous quest,
Who's here tonight a loved and honored guest.
State builder—'tis a title nobler far
Than his who, thundering from a victor's car,
Brings governments and states to ruin down
To gain for self a conqueror's gilded crown.
Winner of hearts, he built his state on these
And knew no homage of base cringing knees.
Such structures live; the tyrant who commands
Builds but for now, upon the shifting sands.
It needs no prophet's eye to read his fate,
His time will surely come to head the state,
Or, should he such a great ambition quench,
To sit as chief upon the highest bench,
The toast with brimming glasses to be quaffed
There's but one name tonight, and that is Taft.

YALE'S "BOOLA" A WAR SONG

Macedonians Adopt It For the Tune to Lead Them to Battle.

The tune of Yale's "Boola" song has been adopted as the air for the national song of freedom prepared by Constantine D. Stephanove, Yale, '99, for Macedonia, which has become the war song of the Macedonians, says a New Haven dispatch to the New York Journal.

The song has traveled a good deal since it was first heard on the Yale field as one of the football odes. Pop Hirsh, the old Yale catcher, first offered it to a Yale audience a few years ago. Only Hawaiians recognized in it any semblance to the national hymn of their country. Then it took flight to the Macedonian mountains, where it has become a battle cry, sounding, so Stephanove says, like the old rebel yell of the south. It has traveled to Japan also, it is said, and may be heard in battle when the clash comes with Russia.

A New Wireless Telegraphy.

A new wireless telegraphy more wonderful than the Marconi system has been invented by George S. Piggott, a young electrician living in Chicago. If it bears out tests that have been made, it will take the place of all previous systems. With his instrument Mr. Piggott sends messages not only without wires, but without ground currents, without masts and without any of the powerful electrical machinery so far in use. He says that with certain improvements he can send messages throughout the world. Sitting in the house of R. M. Gillespie at St. Louis, Mr. Piggott sent messages to his home in Chicago with apparatus amazingly simple.

George Ade's Lucky Shot.

George Ade, the humorist, passed through Atlanta the other day en route to New York from New Orleans in high glee over a killing which he made at the Crescent City races, says a dispatch from Atlanta. "I was lucky straight through," he said, "and managed to finish up my two weeks well ahead of the game, thanks to my final jab at the books. I had an even $100 on a 25 to 1 shot, and here's what I won," concluded Mr. Ade, showing a roll about the size of a cypress log.

AN EFFECTIVE METHOD OF ENCOURAGING TEMPERANCE

By CARROLL D. WRIGHT, Commissioner of Labor

THE question of intemperance is one which is largely IN THE HANDS OF EMPLOYERS OF LABOR. When the employer understands and announces that he can hire a man with a clear head for the same compensation for which he can get one with a muddled brain the temperance movement is subjected to a force not known by any other method. It may well be called the dynamics of the temperance movement and began on the railroads a generation ago, first in orders that men who drank while on duty should not be employed. It was soon seen that this meant nothing whatever, and so the next movement was to prohibit the employment of men who were HABITUAL drinkers even in slight degree.

* * *

This movement has spread over the country. The public is interested as much as the railroads themselves. The safety of travel and the avoidance of disaster concern the whole people, and thus the economic value of the prohibition has been felt in every direction. IT NOW EXTENDS TO PRIVATE AND CORPORATE CONCERNS which desire to run their establishments with as little friction and as little loss as possible. The common and the statutory laws which make employers liable in some degree and under certain circumstances for the carelessness of their employees are a most powerful incentive to the employment of men with clear heads. Thus economically again the movement acquires strength.

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES RELATIVE TO WAGES ARE THOSE WHICH CAN BE DRAWN FROM ECONOMIC CONDITIONS AS A RULE. WAGES ARE HIGHER AT THE PRESENT TIME THAN AT ANY PREVIOUS PERIOD IN THE HISTORY OF THE COUNTRY.

This applies not only to this, but to other lands. Of course high wages in some degree mean high prices, but in all probability WAGES HAVE KEPT AHEAD OF PRICES, so that the real purchasing power, which constitutes real wages themselves, is also higher than at any other period in the history of the country.

WHAT WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS HAVE DONE FOR WOMEN

By CARRIE CHAPMAN CATT, President National Woman Suffrage Association

THE first organization of women in the United States was that formed by woman suffragists. The first college graduates, the first women speakers and the first petitioners to legislatures for better law for women were WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS.

When Ernestine L. Rose in 1836 wished to petition the New York legislature to give married women the right to control their own property she could find in the whole state BUT FIVE WOMEN to join with her. That incident must ever stand as a milepost indicating the indifference of women at that date to their own advancement.

A half century has rolled by, and the results of this movement are so complete that many a woman grasps the privileges and liberties of today without the slightest thought that other women bore the brunt of a cruel world's bitterest condemnation that she might possess them. She takes her college degree, forgetful that when this movement began the world honestly believed women did not possess physical health or mental strength sufficient to master a college course. She freely speaks in public, forgetful that other women were mobbed and "rotten egged" before the public would tolerate such liberty. She enters business and professions, collects her wages, manages fortunes, buys and sells, forgetful that none of these privileges would be hers HAD NOT OTHER WOMEN PLEADED HER CAUSE. She attends her club, forgetful that the first organizations were compelled to live down the public conviction that organized women only sought "notoriety by making themselves conspicuous before men."

HAPPILY THE OLD COMMON LAW HAS BEEN LARGELY REPLACED BY RATIONAL STATUTES, AND FEW OF THE OLD HUMILIATING AND OPPRESSIVE CONDITIONS REMAIN, THANKS TO THE COURAGE, THE PERSISTENCY AND THE LOGIC OF THAT BAND OF EARLY WOMAN SUFFRAGISTS, MOST OF WHOM HAVE PASSED ON TO THEIR REWARD.

THE COMING RELIGIOUS REVIVAL

By Rev. GEORGE C. LORIMER of Boston

REVIVALS in the last century were supremely emotional, and while emotion will yet be manifest the new revival will rather proceed from INTELLIGENT CONVICTION. The approaching revival will not be a spasmodic movement. We live in an age of mental unrest and vigor, and when that turns to Christianity, and not till then, will there be a religious renaissance WORTHY THE NAME.

First, the religious renaissance will be distinguished by the reconciliation of modern culture with ancient faith. Perhaps the alienation has never been as great as imagined. Nevertheless the breach has been wide enough for the union to be striven for.

Secondly, the religious renaissance will also be distinguished by the interblending of spiritual enthusiasm with practical endeavor.

The church will live more than she does today IN THE PRESENCE OF THE UNSEEN. It will be thrilled, moved, exalted, by her own beliefs. Instead of wondering what the world thinks of her, she will supremely desire to be thought well of by her Lord.

THE HARD, CALCULATING BARTERING SPIRIT THAT SOMETIMES RULES IN HER AFFAIRS WILL BE SUPERSEDED BY A GENEROUS DISINTERESTEDNESS AND A NOBLE EMULATION.

AN OLD INDIAN LEGEND.

Tradition of the Origin of Wheat, Corn and Tobacco.

"I have been favored with an Indian tradition concerning the origin of tobacco, Indian corn and wheat, which, although you may have seen it before, I shall relate," said the poet laureate of all the Pascagoulas.

"At some distant period two Indian youths, pursuing the pleasures of the chase, were led to a remote and unfrequented part of the forest, where, being fatigued and hungry, they sat down to rest themselves and to dress their victuals. While they were thus employed the spirit of the woods, attracted as it is supposed by the unusual and savory smell of the venison, approached them in the form of a beautiful female and seated herself beside them. The youths, awed by the presence of so superior a being and struck with gratitude for the condescension which she had shown them in becoming their guest, presented to her in the most respectful manner a share of their repast, which she was pleased to accept and upon which she regaled with seeming satisfaction.

"The repast being finished, the female spirit, having thanked them cordially for their attention and informed them that if they would return to the same place after the revolution of twelve moons they would find something which would recompense their kindness, disappeared from their sight. The youths, having watched the revolving moons and having returned at the appointed time, found that upon the place on which the right arm of the goddess had reclined an ear of Indian corn had sprung up, under her left a stalk of wheat, and from the spot on which she had been seated was growing a flourishing plant of tobacco."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

NEW YEAR'S CUSTOMS.

French families always make a special point of being reunited at the New Year.

The Romans always make it a practice to appear in new clothing on New Year's day.

The peasants of Italy hail the New Year by beating wildly on frying pans and shovels.

The custom of making gifts at the New Year is supposed to have originated with the ancient Romans.

On New Year's eve Chinese merchants pull down their old advertising posters and put up new ones.

In Greece the father of a family, however poor, must give his wife and each child a New Year present of money.

Scotsmen regard the taking of money on New Year's day as a very risky proceeding, even though it be in payment of a debt.

In Germany if millet and herrings only be eaten on New Year's day it is believed that money will be plentiful all through the year.

In Japan at the New Year business generally is suspended, both private and public. The jinrikisha cooly is the only man who works.

Coal In Folklore.

Probably most policemen could have answered the question of the magistrate who asked a burglar in court why he carried about pieces of coal. Among other coal folklore is the burglar's firm faith that the possession of a piece confers good luck, and when searched in the police station it is usually found in his pocket. A belief in coal as a talisman is said to have been held by the early Britons, and it is certainly frequently found in their burial places converted into personal ornaments, such as beads, etc. Believers in dreams maintain that to dream of coal is a certain sign of coming riches. Then, too, there is the speculum or mirror of divination—that caused such a sensation in the sixteenth century—of Dr. Dee, which subsequently formed part of the Strawberry Hill collection. It was formed of cannel coal, though the doctor pretended to have received it from the angels.—London Chronicle.

Struck Him Unfavorably.

Mr. Gaswell, who had come recently into the possession of a considerable fortune, had decided to erect a large office building and was discussing the plans with an architect.

"As to the floors, now," said the architect, "you would want them in mosaic patterns, I presume?"

"I don't know about that," responded Mr. Gaswell, dubiously scratching his jaw. "I hain't got any prejudice against Moses as a man, and he certainly knowed a good deal about law, but when it comes to laying floors it kind o' seems to me I'd ruther have 'em unsectarian-like. Don't it strike you that way?"

Willing to Help Him.

"My husband is so poetic," said one lady to another in a car the other day.

"Have you ever tried rubbin' his j'ints with hartshorn liniment, mum?" interrupted a beefy looking woman with a market basket at her feet, who was seated at the lady's elbow and overheard the remark. "That'll straighten him out as quick as anything I know of, if he ain't got it too bad."

His Drawback.

"They tell me," said the junior partner, "that the man to whom we have been sending so many bills belongs to a rather fast set."

"Well," answered the senior partner, "he may belong to the fast set, but he's a slow settler."—Exchange.

Fugitive Poems.

Poet's Little Boy—Why do you call them "Fugitive Poems," papa? Poet—Because when I begin to read them my listeners generally flee.—Chicago Record-Herald.

MEETING AN AUTHOR.

Robert Barr's Visit to His Friend Captain Mayne Reid.

Robert Barr, the author, told with glee how Captain Mayne Reid, who was a friend of his, came to London and sent his address to Barr. The latter started to call on Reid. He did not know the street and, asking a bus man if his vehicle passed such and such a street, was assured that it did. In due course he came upon the street. In his letter Mayne Reid said he had taken a corner house in this street and added that he had a delightful garden and a high wall. "When I got down from the bus," says Mr. Barr, "I found that the corner house had a high wall and doubtless behind it a delightful garden, which answered perfectly the description which Captain Mayne Reid had given me.

"I said to a policemen, because I wanted to be sure, 'Could you tell me where Mr. Reid lives?' And he answered, 'Do you mean Mr. Reid, the author?' And I replied, 'Yes.' So the policeman pointed to the premises I had already selected as the residence of my friend. Therefore I went through the gate without fear and rang the bell at the residence, which stood some distance back in the garden. I was admitted and asked if Mr. Reid was at home. I was told that he was and was shown into a room on the left hand side of the passage. Waiting there some time, an old, slippered man came in, whom I did not recognize.

"'Do you wish to see me?' he asked. I rose from my chair and replied, 'I have called to see Captain Mayne Reid.' 'I beg your pardon,' he said very frigidly. 'I am Charles Reade,' with which he turned his back upon me and left me there alone. That was the only time I had the pleasure of meeting one of England's greatest authors. Captain Mayne Reid had taken a corner house in a street of the same name in Maida Vale, some miles from where Mr. Charles Reade resided during his last days."

THE MODEL GUEST.

He Knows Just When, What and How to Do or Not to Do.

A really fine specimen of the guest who does his best has a spirit which cannot be broken by weather or weariness. He can manage to talk to any one, even if he should discover with a shock that he is sitting next to his worst enemy. He knows how to come into any discussion and how to keep out of it. He does not seek his own amusement, yet he never fails to show that he is amused. He is tolerant of every opinion, and though he may have many convictions of his own and may state them so as to do them justice he never tries to proselytize.

His visit is not a mission, and he never for a moment fancies himself on the hustings, in a debating society, a pulpit or a court of justice. Above all, he has a good opinion of himself. Good wine needs no bush. He has no desire to boast, but he is certain that he will not be slighted. If his hostess assigns to him a dull job he is sure it is because she thought he could do it well, and if he feels it to be really below his powers he takes her mistake into account not while he is under her roof, but when he next receives her kind invitation. He is not plagued by that craving of the oversensitive to be like their company nor does he belong to that race of born dissenters who would always rather be different.

But, alas, conscience and talent do not always go together. There are some high principled guests who are terrible bores. In their solicitude to be agreeable they never stop talking, but pursue their garrulous ideal like a dog following a carriage. To every interruption they give immediate but momentary attention and run breathless on.—London Outlook.

Evolution of the Folding Bed.

Mrs. De Flat—Have you anything new in folding beds?

Dealer—Only this, madam, and it really is quite a success. On arising in the morning you touch a spring and it turns into a washstand and bathtub. After your bath, you touch another spring, and it becomes a dressing case, with a French plate mirror. If you breakfast in your room, a slight pressure will transform it into an extension table. After breakfast, you press these three buttons at once and you have an upright piano. That's all it will do, except that when you die it can be changed into a rosewood coffin.—New York Weekly.

She Won.

He was a philosopher and a talker. She was a woman of action. They stood together on the bridge and watched a tug that was hauling a long line of barges up the river.

"Look there, my dear," said he. "Such is life. The tug is like the man, working and toiling, while the barges, like the women, are"—

His wife gave him no time to finish the sentence. "I know," she said. "The tug does all the blowing and the barges bear all the burden."

The Official Time.

Jerrold—As I was saying, I had $50 on Topnotch at 100 to 1. The race was six furlongs and Topnotch won.

Harold—What was the time?

Jerrold—Why—er—I heard the clock strike 2 just as I woke up!—Puck.

To Avoid Publicity.

Young Author (who thinks himself famous)—I believe I should enjoy my vacation better if I could go incognito.

Friend—Good idea! Travel under your nom de plume.—New York Weekly.

Girls have a way of getting a lot of special scenery on when they wait on table at a church social.—Atchison Globe.

THE SENTINEL-COMMERCIAL

ISSUED ON THURSDAY.

$1.00 Per Year, Strictly in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice in Ypsilanti, Michigan as second class matter.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 18, 1904.

HANNA AS A PUBLIC MAN.

In the passing of Senator Hanna death has removed from the stage of public life a very conspicuous character. His public career was short but in such a prominent place that the limelight was always upon him. He first became known to the country as the personal friend and manager of William McKinley's campaign for the presidential nomination. He landed his man at St. Louis and then became chairman of the republican national committee. The capacity he showed for raising from the great trust concerns of the country the greatest campaign fund probably that has ever been launched into a presidential canvass was marvelous. His handling of this money in that campaign was largely instrumental in giving to the country the idea it had of him as a great political boss and corruptionist. It led the cartoonists to clothe him in a suit marked all over with the dollar sign. That he deserved this unenviable distinction is undoubtedly true. He was unquestionably unscrupulous in the use of money in political campaigns. He was a grasping commercial man before he was a politician and he carried the same methods into politics. He believed in the methods of the great plutocratic trust concerns and the giving to them legislation to still farther increase their power over the business of the country. His constant advocacy of a ship subsidy is an illustration in point. These plutocratic interests regarded him as their man and they would have gladly made him a candidate for president over Roosevelt.

It is true, nevertheless, that Mr. Hanna had grown and developed largely in the past year or two and for the better and for broader and more liberal citizenship and manhood. His work as a member of the Civic Federation and his efforts at composing differences between labor and capital have indicated this. He was regarded as a good friend by organized labor as well as by organized capital.

For some time he was believed to be a power in the political world simply because of his control over President McKinley—the power behind the throne, as it were. Later many have come to believe that Mr. McKinley manipulated Hanna more than Hanna did him. And since Mr. McKinley's death, Senator Hanna has become a power in his own right. But a few short years ago he was considered a stamp of man impossible for the presidency and yet had he lived that goal might not have been an impossible one for him.

He was far from an ideal public man, but it will be conceded that he had great abilities in various lines. He had great executive ability and vast energy. But his abilities were too much on the selfish commercial order for him to take the highest and best view of public affairs and statesmanship.

John W. Blodgett, financial backer and thinker for Julius Caesar Burrows, is quoted as saying "No self-respecting man could be induced to flout himself before the people as a candidate for any office under the primary election system." This is probably pretty nearly what Burrows will be found to be thinking if ever he expresses himself. But just why the people need care whether any "self respecting man" cares to flout himself before the people or not is not clear. There will be no trouble to the people in finding better men, even if the before mentioned "self respecting man" cannot flout himself before the people. Give the people primary reform anyhow.

Secretary Hay has been denounced for the note he addressed to the powers in an effort to restrict the theater of war in the Far East as much as possible, but it has not yet appeared why his action is not in keeping with the proper role of this nation. His note asks the nations to consent to insist that the combatants respect the terrritorial integrity of China. This it seems they are willing to do including even Russia and Japan it seems. The results of Mr. Hay's efforts, if the letter and spirit of his note are upheld by the powers as now seems probable, will constitute a triumph for the American diplomat.

THE ENFORCEMENT OF CRIMINAL LAW.

Judge Grant of the supreme court Friday evening as it rolled into Ypsi the meeting of the League of Michigan Municipalities, indulged in some sharp but true talk about the non-enforcement of our criminal laws. Among other things he said:

"The trouble lies largely with the dwellers upon our Piety Hills, who are too busy or do not care, or are afraid to publicly express their opinion, much less to unite to enforce their sentiments. None of you need to be told that, as a rule it is unsafe for a private citizen to undertake the prosecution of these three offenses (relating to the liquor traffic, gambling places and houses of prostitution). The criminals think it is none of his business, and they do not hesitate to destroy his property, to assault, and even to murder him, in order that they may intimidate other good citizens from undertaking a duty which the law does not impose upon them. If the private citizen, in the belief that some officer is charged with the duty to enforce these laws, notifies him of violations, or of intended violations, and then criticises him for his neglect of duty, the officer prosecutes him for libel or slander.

"The people have rested from the beginning upon the theory that the executive judicial officers are charged with the duty of enforcing the criminal laws of the state, which are enacted for the purpose of protecting their lives, persons, property, health and morals."

Who shall say Judge Grant is not correct in these matters? The American is as brave as any living man in facing cannon, but he is too often a coward in matters of enforcement of law, in matters of public opinion and the influence a decided stand for law and order will have upon his business. Then there are too many of our so-called "best citizens" who pride themselves upon the fact that they know little or nothing about local municipal matters. They are very much interested in national matters and can be gotten out to listen to speeches, to go to caucuses and vote at a presidential election, but they have not time to attend municipal caucuses, and often lack the time and inclination to go and vote. And they give executive officers very lukewarm support in the enforcement of the before mentioned criminal laws. Then again, some executive officers themselves are, many time, closer to some of the before mentioned criminal classes than is for the interest of law enforcement—and because of this nearness and the known apathy of public sentiment relative to these species of crimes they do not enforce the law. They in large measure modify the law to suit their own ideas and convenience. Our laws are stringent enough, but there is certainly a lack of proper enforcement which is often staggering to those who think along these lines. But, of course, in a government like ours it is not to be expected that the enforcement of law will be in advance of the average of public sentiment.

THE PANAMA PAYMENT.

It appears, as we have all along suspected, that a considerable portion of the shares of the New Panama Canal Company are owned and held in this country. The Frenchmen have sold out to New Yorkers and other wide-awake Americans. In speaking of Secretary Shaw's letter notifying National banks holding deposits of government funds that they must be prepared for a call for money to pay the $40,000,000 purchase price to the Canal Company and the $10,000,000 to Colombia, the president of a large National bank said the other day:

"It is likely that some considerable proportion of the stock in the Panama Canal Company is owned in the United States. Estimates vary on this point, some having it that as high as 50 or 60 per cent is going to stay here. I think that from 40 to 50 per cent would be a fair estimate of the American holdings."

In a circular sent out by the National City Bank this statement occurs:

"It is interesting to note the opinion which is held in financial circles in Paris, that perhaps half the Panama Canal stock is now controlled by American interests, and the payment will therefore largely remain in this country."

We observe that Mr. William Nelson Cromwell dissents from these opinions. He says the money must all be paid through him in Paris. Mr. Cromwell is high authority on Panama Canal matters, but it is possible that while he has been absorbed in political negotiations affecting his client, the New Panama Canal Company, his client may have been engaged in financial transactions of a nature so simple, plain and ordinary that it was not deemed necessary to consult him as counsel. At any rate, the down-town bankers, and in particular the National City Bank, which does a large foreign exchange business, have superior facilities for acquiring information concerning the purchase and transfer of foreign securities. We think the testimony of the bankers as to the American ownership of Panama Canal shares would be accepted as conclusive anywhere outside of a Roosevelt ratification meeting engaged in defending the president's doings on the isthmus.

We are sorry for Mr. Loomis, the prancing assistant secretary of state, whose picture of French warships turning their noses toward the isthmus to defend with big guns the rights of the French shareholders, if the president had not so promptly and tenderly extended a fostering hand to the new Republic of Panama, was alluring and full of interest. His canvas is simply blown from its frame by the disclosure of a large American interest in the Canal Company. France would never go to war for a vulgar fraction, particularly since every object to be attained by war might be with the utmost confidence intrusted to the protection of the alert and resourceful shareholders on this side.

Everybody but the bothersome moralists and the altruists will be glad to know that in this canal business we have been working for some of our own pockets all the time. It has caused amazement that such tact, such untiring patience, such extraordinary skill, and such fertility of resource as have been displayed in the successful effort to "make good" the Panama Canal stake, should have been put forth in the sole interest of a lot of foreigners. It is much more understandable now we know that perhaps the chief parties in interest are some of our blessed Yankees.—New York Times.

THE PEACE TRIBUNAL AT THE HAGUE.

The Hague Peace Tribunal may sit in readiness to compose international quarrels, and the millions of a Carnegie may rear a stately temple for it, but the world is still for war.

It is well that The Hague Tribunal should exist, for it represents an ideal which the conscience of mankind tells it is right. Yet no fact is more obvious than that the nations prefer to live at a woeful depth below the moral plane to which they must climb ere they will be willing to carry their disputes into a court instead of to the battlefield for settlement.

To make The Hague Tribunal a useful actuality rather than an aspiration for the future it is needed that the nations be civilized—that is to say, honest, just, peace-loving, Christian—everything they are not.

The individual man has given up carrying weapons, asserting his claims at the point of the sword and taking vengeance with his own hands. In the national aggregate men retain the sword and the characteristics of the ruffian. To despoil a weak neighbor, or cringe to a powerful one, to lie for advantage and not be ashamed, to profess high motives for base deeds—all these things the nations do, and habitually.

Regard Europe. There are more men under arms there today than ever before in history. Each country has its standing army and its navy for protection against the others. The only motive that can induce them to act in concert, seemingly, is the determination to prevent any one of them from becoming strong enough to endanger the balance of power—strong enough to be a menace to the armed peace of brigands pledged to refrain from aggression, but ever under mutual suspicion of perfidious intentions.

That is the "Christian world" for which The Hague Tribunal has been set up, and set up at the suggestion of the Czar of Russia, whose country is in the forefront as a robber power. The praises of peace coming from such a quarter have all the reality of a poem in laudation of the virtues of poverty composed by a pre-revolutionary French noble, living in luxury at Versailles on the wealth wrung from the hungry and ragged peasants on his distant estates—all the genuineness and effectiveness of an appeal by John D. Rockefeller Jr. to poor young men to be indifferent to the accumulation of this world's goods while striving for spiritual wealth.

No doubt the Czar has a sentimental preference for a millennial era of peace, with the lion and the lamb lying down together at The Hague; but meantime Manchuria is to be absorbed, Japan to be fought and Russia's full share of dismembered China assured, if fighting can do it. Nero, who was not a Greek, or any other kind of Christian, but slew all sorts impartially, had a fine sensibility. He was easily moved to tears at the theater.

When the world toils up to Christianity, real Christianity, the nations will knock with unmailed hands upon the door of the Peace Temple at The Hague, asking for justice, and only justice, but not before.

Nationally, mankind, despite all its advances, moral, intellectual and material, is yet barbarous in its controlling desires and in its practice. The most popular form of the cross is still the sword hilt.—Chicago Examiner.

SOME OF THE REASONS WHY.

The ring is formed and the whole world is standing about the ropes watching the pugilists, Russia and Japan, go at each other without gloves and not even in accordance with the Marquis of Queensbury rules. "War is hell," but the world must needs be interested in it nevertheless. It means dead men, mangled men, widows, orphans, a total change of the whole prospects of life for thousands, millions of loss in property, mountains of taxation to support armies and navies and deprivation and want for millions who have no direct part in the hellish storm. There is a good bit of the love of fighting still in the blood of mankind and the day is seemingly far off when nations will prefer to take their disputes to The Hague tribunal instead of to the battle field.

The first blow has been struck and it was a staggering one for Russia. The audacity of it has astonished the world and has shown the perfect preparedness of Japan. But of course the ultimate result can not be predicted. But it is entirely safe to say that American sympathy is with the plucky Japs. There are the best of reasons for this. Japan is a progressive nation and a victory for her will make for the advancement of civilization in the Orient and the open door in all trade relations. It means the emergence of China from medievalism into the activities of modern civilization under the tutilage of a sympathetic people who have become a marvel of intelligence and adaptability. It is true that the Russians are white while the Japs are yellow and yet Japan outranks Russia as a civilized power. Her people have a parliamentary government, they are educated, they are intelligent, clean, are allowed to think and read, and they desire to make the best fruits of the progress of the most advanced nations their own. The people constitute a part of the so-called yellow peril, but they are intellectually alert, they are artistic, literary and scientific and they are tolerant in religion. What is there of peril or of the calamitous in all these things which Japan stands for?

On the other hand, what does a victory for Russia mean? It means the dismemberment of China and the shutting of the door of trade and progress to the nations which are able to aid China in her much needed transformation. It means the extension of despotic government, the putting of brains under the ban. It means education for the few, the ruling classes, and thinking within the narrow lines of what the Russian autocracy is willing to permit. It means the crushing of freedom of thought and the Siberian horrors for those who dare to do any thinking outside of prescribed lines. It means ignorance for the masses over whom her sway is extended. There will be no advance of civilization in the train of her progress. Under the Russian policy the masses are asleep. Under her despotic government there is no flexibility and no promise of advance. What she gains as a result of this war will be lost to mankind and what Japan gains will be gained for mankind. If Russia as a result of the war continues her grip on Manchuria, the world is likely to find no open door, but one shut and bolted. When Russia fights for continued possession of Manchuria and to gain control of Korea, she arrays against herself the commercial interests of all the great commercial nations. There may be alliances or other reasons which bind some of these nations to Russia, but they are not commercial or liberal. These are some of the reasons why American sympathy will go to Japan. There is vastly more in common with the progressive and civilizing Japs than with the despotic and barbarizing Russians. Americans have nothing to fear from the so-called "yellow peril."

NEARLY FORFEITS HIS LIFE.

A runaway almost ending fatally, started a horrible ulcer on the leg of J. B. Orner, Franklin Grove, Ill. For four years it defied all doctors and all remedies. But Bucklen's Arnica Salve had no trouble to cure him. Equally good for Burns, Bruises, Skin Eruptions and Piles. 25c at Duane Spalsbury and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Drug Store.

THE RESPONSIBILITY.

It scarcely seems dignified in Russia to set up the claim that Japan struck first and before Russia was ready to fight. Or that Japan commenced war without a formal declaration. Publicists outside of France, where they are committed to the Russian side, seem to agree that a formal declaration is not necessary, and if Russia was not ready, no one was to blame for that except herself. This claim, after her long delay in replying to Japan's last note, would seem to indicate that Russia delayed negotiations for the purpose of strengthening her military preparations. Japan seems to have been very insistent for a reply to her communication of Jan. 13th and yet after three weeks of delay withdrew her minister from Russia because of Russia's neglect to reply. In withdrawing her ambassador Japan appears to have informed Russia that she would take such action as she saw proper. Just how under such circumstance Japan is blamable for her prompt action in attacking Russia it is difficult for an outsider to understand. Admiral Alexieff was caught without proper preparations and he blames no one else in his manly dispatch telling of the disaster.

STEARNS IN THE RING.

Justus S. Stearns has again shied his castor into the ring as a candidate for governor. The principal points of his platform are:

"Promises to work for primary election law.

Favors municipal ownership and control of local public utilities.

Favors intelligent revision of tax laws making for equal and just taxation.

Favors home rule for cities and villages. Opposes legislative interference in selection of municipal officers.

Favors restriction of the discretionary pardoning and paroling power of the governor."

If he is to stand on any such platform he will have to stand as an anti-machine candidate. If the future is to be judged by the past, there will be small chance of his winning the nomination. Probably his only chance for winning will be a possible fear that the demand for some of the reforms he advocates is so strong with the people as to convince the machine that the only way to save the offices will be by yielding to the reform sentiment. But even then it will not be forgotten that four years ago Stearns was one of the barrel candidates engaged in debauching the primaries.

THEY SURPRISED REV. HUTCHINS

The members of the First Baptist church and congregation gave a very pleasant surprise party Friday evening for Rev. A. J. Hutchins, pastor of the church at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Rodney George of Hamilton street. About 100 friends were present. The friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Dean of Emmett street, and proceeded to the home of Mr. George, where a committee meeting was being held. The surprise was complete, although it happened to be the pastor's birthday anniversary. During the evening a handsome oak rocker and library table were presented by W. H. Sweet in behalf of the church, in a few well chosen remarks, to which the pastor responded. An excellent musical program was rendered, among those participating were Mrs. Annis Gray, who gave several vocal selections. Miss Grace Cooper of the Normal, giving piano solos, and Miss Pearl Dickey several violin solos. Following the program refreshments were served by the hostess and the company departed wishing the pastor and his wife many more happy birthday anniversaries.

Energy all gone? Headache? Stomach out of order? Simply a case of torpid liver. Burdock Blood Bitters will make a new man or woman of you.

ALWAYS INSIST UPON HAVING THE GENUINE

MURRAY & LANMAN'S FLORIDA WATER

THE MOST REFRESHING AND DELIGHTFUL PERFUME FOR THE HANDKERCHIEF, TOILET AND BATH.

Often The Kidneys Are Weakened by Over-Work.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

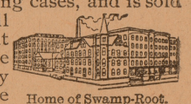
It used to be considered that only urinary and bladder troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these most important organs.

The kidneys filter and purify the blood—that is their work.

Therefore, when your kidneys are weak or out of order, you can understand how quickly your entire body is affected and how every organ seems to fail to do its duty.

If you are sick or "feel badly," begin taking the great kidney remedy, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, because as soon as your kidneys are well they will help all the other organs to health. A trial will convince anyone.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's **Swamp-Root,** the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases, and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also a pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.



Home of Swamp-Root.

The action of Representative Shaffroth of Denver in resigning his seat in congress because he did not wish to hold it through fraud, even though he had had nothing to do with the fraud is quite remarkable. He declared the fraud was not resorted to in his behalf by those who perpetrated it, but as he was convinced that the seat was not properly his, he could not hold it as the result of fraud. He was applauded by both sides of the house for his manly stand. The democratic members rose enmasse and extended personal expressions of ympathy.

Hundreds of lives saved every year by having Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil in the house just when it is needed. Cures croup, heals burns, cuts, wounds of every sort.

THE JURY FOR MARCH TERM

The jury for the March term of the circuit court was drawn Saturday, as follows:

Freedom—Bernhardt Sodt.
Lima—James Killam.
Lodi—Julius Fritz.
Lyndon—Louis Taylor.
Manchester—Orlando T. Torry.
Northfield—Geo. Maulbetsch.
Pittsfield—E. B. Gibson.
Salem—Fred Burnett.
Saline—Fred C. Gross.
Scio—M. S. Cook.
Sharon—Lewis Dresselhouse.
Superior—Fred E. Shuart.
Sylvan—Wm. K. Taylor.
Webster—George Devine.
York—Wm. Whaley Jr.
Ypsilanti Town—Chas. Vorhees.
Ypsilanti City—C. L. Yost, Wm. A. Moore.
Ann Arbor City—Geo. W. Phelps, Emil Golz, Wm. S. Banfield, Fred J. Rentschler, Eli W. Moore, Wm. Matthews, Wm. Zebbs.
Ann Arbor Town—Aaron Campbell.
Augusta—John Percival.
Bridgewater—Arthur Wheelock.
Dexter—Burt Taylor.
Freedom—Louis Feldkamp.

Grandpa—"I feel like a youngster, like a youth of 20, young, strong and healthy, I lay it all to Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea." Good for the aged and infirm. 35 cents, tea or tablets. Smith Brothers.

Nasal CATARRH

In all its stages there should be cleanliness.

Ely's Cream Balm

cleanses, soothes and heals the diseased membrane. It cures catarrh and drives away a cold in the head quickly.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CURES COLD IN HEAD, CATARRH, ROSE COLD, HAY-FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. 50 CTS. TRADE MARK. ELY BROS. NEW YORK

Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying—does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

FARMS NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY

Send for classified list.
List No. 1. 1 to 20 acres
List No 2. 20 to 50 acres
List No 3. 50 to 100 acres
List No. 4. Over 100 acre

List, handsome 1904 Calendar and Abbott's Souvenir Checks which may bring you $50, mailed Free.

ABBOTT, THE FARM MAN, 205 Whitney Building Detroit, Mich

To Cure a Cold in One Day Cures Grip in Two Days.

Take **Laxative Bromo Quinine** Tablets. Seven Million boxes sold in past 12 months. This signature, E. W. Grove on every box. 25c.

DETROIA, YPSILANTI, ANN ARBOR & JACKSON RAILWAY.
In Effect July 6, 1902.
GOING WEST.

Through cars from Detroit to Jackson leave Detroit on every hour from 6:00 a. m. until 5:00 p. m. Then at 7:00 p. m. and 9:00 p. m.

Cars from Detroit to Ann Arbor leave Detroit every half hour from 4:00 a. m. until 7:00 p. m. Then at 8:00 p. m., 9:00 p. m., 10:00 p. m. and 10:45 p. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Ann Arbor at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Jackson at 5:45 a. m. and 6:45 a. m.

GOING EAST.

Cars leave Ypsilanti for Detroit at 5:45 a. m. and 6:15 a. m.

Through cars from Jackson to Detroit leave Jackson hourly from 5:45 a. m. until 6:45 p. m. Then at 8:45 p. m. Car leaving Jackson at 10:45 p. m. runs only to Ypsilanti.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Detroit half hourly from 6:15 a. m until 6:15 p. m. Then at 7:15 p. m., 8:15 p. m., 9:15 p. m., 10:15 p. m. and 11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Dearborn for Detroit at 5:40 a. m. and 6:10 a. m.

Cars leave Ann Arbor for Ypsilanti only at 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 12:15 a. m. and 12:45 a. m.

On Saturdays and Sundays, in addition to the above the following cars will be run: Detroit to Jackson, 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. Detroit to Ann Arbor, 7:30 p. m., 8:30 p. m. and 9:30 p. m. Jackson to Detroit, 7:45 p. m. and 9:45 p. m. Ann Arbor to Detroit, 6:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m. and 8:45 p. m.

On Sundays, first cars leave terminals one hour late.

YPSILANTI-SALINE DIVISION.

Leave Ypsilanti: A. M.—6:15, 8:15, 10:15. P. M.—12:15, 2:15, 4:15, 6:15, 8:15, 10.15.

Leave Saline: A. M.—7:00, 9:15, 11:15. P. M.—1:15, 3:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15, 11:15.

A special car will be run from Ypsilanti to Saline at 12:15 a. m. on arrival of theatre car from Detroit, for special parties of ten or more, on short notice and without extra charge.

LOCAL BREVITIES

Born to Mr. and Mrs. James Clark, Thursday, Feb. 11, a girl.

Messrs. Henry and Clarence LaRue, of Jackson, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. Cullom.

The Ladies' Literary club will give a Colonial dinner at the Country club house Monday, Feb. 22.

James H. Stoddard, of New York, formerly a resident of Ypsilanti, was a guest at the Hawkins house Saturday.

F. M. Stahl, of the C. B. C., has accepted a position as stenographer with the Buhl Hardware Mfg. Co. of Detroit.

Clarence Sanderson, of the C. B. C., has accepted a position as stenographer with the Christian Herald Pub. Co., of Detroit.

The Phi Delta Pi fraternity of the Normal will give their annual banquet and dance at the gymnasium Saturday, Feb. 20.

Miss Mabel Roberts returned Saturday night from her home at Jonesville, where she was called by the death of her grandfather.

Frank Owen, pitcher of the Chicago Americal League team is drilling the Normal base ball team at the Normal gymnasium this month.

Messrs. Clifford Bigler, Walter Dwelle and Edwin Hopkins, of Jackson, were entertained by Ypsilanti friends Saturday and Sunday.

William Miller, one of the up-to-date farmers of Pittsfield township has this year 65 acres out in wheat. It was looking fine before the first snow.

Prof. and Mrs. F. H. Pease and Dr. and Mrs. B. D'Ooge will entertain the Harmonious Mystics at the Country club house Friday evening, Feb. 19.

The W. R. C. will serve a New England supper at their hall next Friday, Feb. 19, from 5 o'clock until all are served. Fifteen cents pays the bill.

John McDougall, of Superior township, has sold eight fat steers to H. Fairchild, the N. Huron street butcher. The steers will dress over 700 pounds apiece.

E. B. Clizbe, the agent of the Lake Shore Ry., has purchased a handsome home on College Place. C. L. Yost & Co., the real estate agents, negotiated the sale.

Henry Perkins, section boss of the D., Y., A. A. & J. Ry., who has been confined to the house for a week by an attack of rheumatism caused by exposure, is out again at work.

John Howard, superintendent of Michigan Central tracks, has sold his residence on Cross street to Mrs. Edward Banghart. Mr. Howard and family expect to move to Detroit.

Mrs. Sarah Ann Hinckley, widow of the late Porter Hinckley, Sunday celebrated her 88th birthday anniversary by taking dinner with her daughter, Mrs. Sarah Laflin, of York township.

The date of the sophomore junior meet has not yet been definitely fixed, but will be about March 4. Guy Smith of Tipton is chairman of the sophomore contestants, and Alson L. Hymes of Gobleville, chairman of the junior contestants. The program of the events is as follows: Basket ball, shot put, rope climbing, high jump, relay race, potato race, 10 yard dash, donkey race and cock fight. Much interest is taken in the meet.

A marriage license issued Monday to C. Harry Angstadt, aged 30, of Warren, O., and Miss Josephine Mundwiler, of Ypsilanti, aged 23. Miss Mundwiler is a gratudate of the Conservatory and is a popular society young lady. C. Harry Angstadt is a bookkeeper.

Eugene Wilson, of Ypsilanti township, was in the city Saturday. He said his father-in-law, John Chicken, who makes his home with him, was slowly convalescing from his illness and wanted to go out, but the family would not let him until the weather became milder.

On Friday evening the Sunday School association of the stone school house, on the electric road in Pittsfield, met at the home of Frank Ticknor. A bountiful supper, such as for which the Pittsfield farmers are famous, was served. Music and games made the evening pass delightfully and only too quickly.

The Sigma Nu Phi sorority of the Normal gave a very pretty valentine party at their house on Cross street Friday evening. Sixteen couples were present. The rooms were decorated in red, with hearts appearing in conspicuous places. Punch was served during the evening and the party was chaperoned by Prof. and Mrs. Wm. Sherzer.

J. B. Moshier, of Superior township, had a bad runaway Saturday on Cross street. He was thrown out, his head striking a post in front of St. John's Catholic church. He was rendered unconscious. When he came to his first words were: "I will die at 4 o'clock this afternoon." Prompt medical aid was on hand, and it was not thought there was any concussion of the brain, and it is believed he will recover. His horses were caught before they had run far.

Sunday evening talks on the Bible have been arranged for to be held in the First Congregational church by the pastor, Rev. Arthur Beach. They will cover the Old Testament and the the Modern Reader, and "Have its early stories any value to us?" The fololwing is the program: Feb. 21, "The story of the Garden of Eden;" Feb. 28, "The story of Cain and Abel;" Mar. 6, "The story of the Flood;" Mar. 13, "The story of the Tower of Babel;" Mar. 20, "The story of Abraham." These services all commence at 7:30 o'clock.

The Epworth League will serve supper on Washington's birthday in the parlors of the M. E. church, and the tables will be in charge of the young ladies, of both Epworth and Intermediate Leagues, and each is determined to have the prettiest table decorations. The menu will be very elaborate, which, with the social features will render the occasion very enjoyable. F. E. Quigley will have general charge of the dining hall, and Mrs. Wm. Duebel, with her committee, will look after the general arrangements including the social features.

The large hole in the street at the corner of Cross and Washington streets is one of the unfortunate effects of cold weather. It will without question be taken care of as promptly as possible. There was a break in the water main at Cross and Ballard streets. To repair this the main after the water was turned off, had to be drained, and the hydrant at the corner of Cross and Washington streets was opened. The water rushing out tore a big hole into the street. Luckily, although, several horses and men have slipped into the hole, there are no serious injuries to chronicle. The work is in charge of the board of public works.

There was a lively runaway on E. Congress street Monday resulting in the thills of Perry Watling's sleigh being twisted off. One of the horses of the Merchants' delivery became frightened at Chicago avenue and with one of the bobs started up and in front of Dunlap & George's grocery struck Perry Watling's cutter twisting the thills of the sleigh. The horse then turned the corner onto Washington street and was caught at the M. E. church. Mr. Watling's horse was very gentle, and never kicked or even turned around. He probably imagined a little episode like this was a common thing in the strenuous life of a city.

The Detroit News is authority for the statement that J. L. Hudson Co., has made the largest single purchase of underwear ever made by a Detroit concern, of the Hay & Todd Manufacturing Co., of Ypsilanti. There were 42 big packing cases in the lot, and the shipment invoiced at $13,675. Considering that the Hay & Todd Co. are always short of hands, would it not be in place that our citizens would urge the building of small cheap homes the better to induce families to move into the city. With such splendid building material as that of the Trim & McGregor cement blocks, houses can be put up very reasonably. There is a big demand for small houses. Will our citizens supply this demand?

BETTER THAN GOLD.

"I was troubled for several years with chronic indigestion and nervous debility," writes F. J. Green, of Lancaster, N. H. "No remedy helped me until I began using Electric Bitters, which did me more good than all the medicines I ever used. They have also kept my wife in excellent health for years. She says Electric Bitters are just splendid for female troubles; that they are a grand tonic and invigorator for weak, run down women. No other medicine can take its place in our family." Try them. Only 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed by Duane Spalsbury and Rogers-Weinmann-Matthews Co.

THE CONVOCATION OF S. S. WORKERS

HELD AT ST. LUKE'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH

A Gathering of Earnest Laborers in the Cause—Practical Topics Discussed

The Sunday School institute under the auspices of the southern convocationd began its sessions Thursday morning in St. Luke's Episcopal church with the celebration of the holy communion and sermon by the Rev. J. N. McCormick of Grand Rapids. The sermon was a brilliant presentation of the problem of the religious training of the child, emphasizing and bringing out prominently the supreme thought that child training must necessarily begin in infancy. That the most abiding religious impressions and ideals are those that are absorbed and acquired in the very beginning of the life of the child. The sermon was replete with brilliant, but practical thought and could not but be a positive inspiration to all those that heard it.

At noon a lunch was served by the Parish Aid society, which was informal and enjoyed by all present. The afternoon session began at 2:30 o'clock with an exceedingly able and suggestive paper on the Sunday School, its evolution, present day conditions and the ideal Sunday school, by the Rev. Dr. Leffingwell of Toledo. The chairman converted the meeting into a sort of round table conference on this topic, which elicited a large amount of profitable and helpful discussion. This was followed by a paper on the "Educational program of the Sunday school," by the Rev. C. C. Kemp, of Clinton, who gave a very earnest and useful handling of the topic.

The evening session began at 7 p. m., with an address by Prof. Benjamin L. D'Ooge, Ph. D., of the Michigan Normal College, on the problem of the religious training of the child as it presents itself in our land. Dr. D'Ooge dealt with this topic in an exceedingly able and illuminating way, comparing the European method of child training in religion and our own in this country, and pointing out some very serious defects in the religious education of the American child, that if not corrected will make its impression on the future civilization of the American man and woman. This was followed by an address by the Rev. S. S. Marquis, on the teacher, his qualifications and gifts. Mr. Marquis insisted strongly on the teacher being fully equipped with knowledge and the ability to impart it in the best way as well as with zeal and piety.

Then followed an address by the Rev. Dr. R. W. Clark of Detroit, on the aim of the Sunday school. Dr. Clark insisted with much fervor and point, on the supreme aim of the Sunday school, being the training of the child for its citizenship in the kingdom of God. The address was both stimulating and uplifting.

The last address was by the Rev. Charles L. Arnold of Detroit, on "Encouragements." This was followed by the final prayers and benediction by the chairman, Rev. William Gardam.

The institute was on a high plane, the addresses able and must have been largely beneficial to all who attended.

A Citizen's Story

Told by an Ypsilanti Citizen for the Benefit of Ypsilanti People.

The greatest importance attached to the following is that it concerns an Ypsilanti citizen. It would lose three quarters of its interest if it involved some resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., or Woonsocket, R. I. Like all the testimony which has apeared here, and like all which will follow about the Old Quaker remedy, Doan's Kidney Pills, it comes from residents, fellow-citizens and neighbors. No other remedy can show such a record of home cures. Read this case:

Capt. Edward Ryan, of the Fire Department, says: "To say I endorse Doan's Kidney Pills mildly expresses what I think of them. Before going to Weinmann & Matthews' drug store for the remedy, I had a dull aching pain in my back that had bothered me for some time and if I caught cold it always settled in my loins, causing much pain and inconvenience. I used several remedies, but I never received any permanent benefit. Doan's Kidney Pills put a stop to the backache. They are worthy of the confidence of any sufferer from kidney complaint."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box. Fister-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no substitute.

Non-Closers Boycotted.

Bessemer, Mich., Feb. 16.—War is declared between the local clerks' union and half the business men of the city, who refuse to close up their places of business at 6 p. m. Enforcement of a boycott against the offending non-closers has been decided on.

Susan—Whatever causes facial eruptions, cause black heads and pimples. Would advise you to stop eating sweets. Take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Make the skin soft and beautiful. 35 cents. Smith Bros.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

A SYMPOSIUM ON PROF. STRONG

Testimony as to His Worth as Citizen and Man

BY MANY FRIENDS

An Unusual Tribute Paid to the Well Known Educator by Old Acquaintances

In the Michigan Tradesman for February 19, there is an excellent cut of Prof. E. A. Strong, professor of physical sciences at the Michigan State Normal college. Autograph letters from eleven of those who were his associates and who knew him intimately, are published in answer to the following letter:

As a student under Mr. Strong I have always felt that his career in the Grand Rapids public schools and as a high minded and exemplary citizen was never given fitting recognition of a public character by the people of this city.

I have frequently discussed this subject with friends, including Hon. Chas. W. Garfield, who suggests a symposium of opinions, showing Mr. Strong as the many sided man. In pursuance of this plan we have selected the following list of topics and assignments, and will ask you to kindly co-operate with us in this matter by preparing an article for the series, which we should like to publish in our issue Feb. 10:

His boyhood and early manhood—A. J. Daniels.

Mr. Strong as an employe—J. H. McKee.

His relation to the early scientists of the city—Dr. Joel C. Parker.

His relation to the boys who founded the K. S. I.—Hon. Chas. W. Garfield.

His impress on the young man—Omer H. Simonds, Minn.

The religious side of his life—Rev. A. R. Merriman, Hartford, Conn.

His love of the classics—Prof. Calvin Thomas, New York.

His ideas on charity—Miss Emma Field.

Mr. Strong as an architect—Charles Chandlier, Miss Annette C. Dickinson, Miss Ellen Dean.

His influence over his students—E. F. Sawyer, Cadillac; Mrs. Cornelia Hulst, Miss Helen Sauers, Gaius W. Perkins.

Mr. Strong as a public spirited man—Anton G. Hodenpyl, New York.

Mr. Strong as a companionable man—Ossian C. Simonds, Chicago.

It is to be regretted that not all of the letters can be here republished. The first from A. J. Daniels on "His boyhood and early manhood" will be of special interest to his many Ypsilanti friends and is here given:

"I can not remember having seen Prof. E. A. Strong until his fifteenth year, although our birth places were not more than a mile apart. We had attended different schools and at an early age circumstances had driven me several miles away from my first home. At about the age mentioned above we were working on adjoining farms and here began that acquaintance which has become more and more intimate with advaning years and which will continue while we live.

The four preceeding years Mr. Strong spent in New England with a maiden aunt, with whom he pursued the studies of philosophy and chemistry of which he became so fond in after years. I have heard him say that although they constructed the apparatus they used, the results obtained were quite as satisfactory as any experiments he made in after years.

Mr. Strong was born in the township of Otisco, about eighteen miles south of Syracuse, on Jan. 3, 1834. I know but little of his parentage save that his mother was a sister of Samuel Pomeroy, who emigrated from New England at the time of the Kansas-Nebraska troubles and afterward became U. S. Senator from Kansas. The exact place of his birth was on a plateau, near the top of a high hill from whose summit could be seen the townships of Tully, Cardiff, Pompey and others bearing classic names. The whole country round about is made up of hills, partially covered with forests, and in the valleys between lie nestled villages and lakes bearing similar names.

Only two miles away, in the next township and in plain view but far below, was another plateau, covered with great rocks of the famous Tully limestone, over which in after years we tramped together, stepping only on the rocks seperated by narrow plats of grass.

Far off to the north and east could be seen Oneida Lake and nearer the reservation of the Onondaga tribe of Indians, through which we hauled to market the products of the farms returning late at night with loads of merchandise from the merchants in the neighboring village.

I have never seen a more beautiful and picturesque region of country than this on which he could look by going a short distance from his father's farm. He has always enjoyed visiting the old homestead and looking down upon a panorama that was always before him when a boy and which, no doubt, has some influence in giving him a love for the natural sciences and ability to appreciate the beautiful in art or landscape whatever it came to his notice.

Later, when we were together in a preparatory school and college, I came to believe that his early studies and home surroundings had been the means of placing him far in advance of any of his classmates. One characteristic of his was to obtain by his own efforts that which others were usually willing to receive in the easiest posible manner. I think I can say that he never received any aid from anyone in the solution of any problem in mathematics and I have known him to get excused from a recitation when the instructor was to explain difficulties that other members were ready to abandon.

I will say no more as I value too highly his friendship.

A. J. DANIELS.

RESIDENCE WAS WRECKED

N. B. Harding's Pretty Home Caught Fire Yesterday

WAS VERY TENACIOUS

Firemen Worked Hard and Faithfully — Furniture Was Drenched With Water

The fire bell rang Wednesday afternoon, the alarm being caused by a fire in the residence of N. B. Harding, 801 Congress street. It proved to be a very hard fire to fight, although our excellent fire department was promptly on the spot and worked energetically. The fire seemed to start in the cellar, if from the furnace does not seem to be positive. It worked its way along the sides of the house in the inside and was difficult to get at. The firemen cut holes into the sides of the house and poured in water. After several hours of hard work the fire seemed to be out, but after tea it blazed up again and the firemen had more work. While the contents were not destroyed, the furniture and everything was badly soaked. Only the family silver and a few little things were saved in a dry condition. The house is not destroyed but it almost might have been, so far as the damage that was done. Mr. Harding built the house about eleven years ago at a cost of about $3,500. It could not be replaced for that sum today. It was considered one of the cosiest and best arranged residences in the city. It was insured for $2,000 on the house and $500 on furniture in the London Assurance Co., placed through the Putnam & Van De Walker agency. Mr and Mrs. Harding have the sympathy in their loss, of their cosy little home, which is now a wreck.

WERE MARRIED AT NOON TUESDAY

Miss Josephine Mundwiler and C H. Augstadt, of Warren, Ohio

Partook of Marriage Dinner at Occidental—Will Reside in Warren

The marriage of Miss Josephine Mundwiler of this city and Mr. Charles H. Augstadt of Warren, O., took place Tuesday at high noon at St. Luke's church. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Wm. Gardam.

The bride wore a blue traveling gown and was attended by her sister, Miss Haidee Mundwiler, who wore a brown tailor suit. The groom was supported by William Hunter of Warren, O. The ushers were Messrs. Clinton O'Connor, Claire Underwood, Charles Church, Fred Bucklin, Glenn Watts and Sylvester Johnson.

After the ceremony the bridal party proceeded to the Occidental, where the marriage dinner was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Augstadt will be at home after March 1 at 23 South street, Warren, Ohio.

All the healing balsamic virtues of the Norway pine are concentrated in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Nature's own remedy for coughs and colds.

Opals.

Opals when taken from the mines are quite soft and can be picked to pieces with the finger nails.

Smallpox as "the Good Wife."

To this day smallpox is alluded to in the outer islands of the Hebrides as "bhean mhath" ("the good wife"), a form of euphemism the idea of which is that in order to escape the ban of the disease it should be spoken of respectfully.

Character In the Eye.

Character is revealed in the eye by the expression, by the softness or the hardness of the glow, by the appeal, by the way of looking at you.

Rain and Sheep.

In some parts of Australia, where the average annual rainfall is not more than ten inches, a square mile of land will support only eight or nine sheep. In Buenos Ayres the same area, with thirty-four inches of rain, annually supports 2,560 sheep.

Avoid all drying inhalants and use that which cleanses and heals the membrane. Ely's Cream Balm is such a remedy and cures Catarrh easily and pleasantly. Cold in the head vanishes quickly. Price 50 cents at druggists or by mail.

Catarrh caused difficulty in speaking and to a great extent loss of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm dropping of mucus has ceased, voice and hearing have greatly improved.—J. W. Davidson, Att'y at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

The Sentinel-Commercial should be in every home. $1 per year.

Ayer's

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only

Hair Vigor

hair food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

"My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This seems a splendid result to me after being almost without any hair."
MRS. J. H. FIFER, Colorado Springs, Colo.

$1.00 a bottle. All druggists. J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

for

Short Hair

CAN MAKE MAN SOUND AND STRONG

Detroit Specialist Discovers Something Entirely New for the Cure of Disease in Your Own Home.

YOU PAY ONLY IF CURED.

Method and Full Particulars Sent Free —Write for it This Very Day.

A Detroit specialist who has 14 certificates and diplomas from medical colleges and state medical boards, has perfected a startling method of curing disease in your own home, and so that there may be no doubt in the mind of anyone that he has both the method and ability to do as he says, Dr. Goldberg, the discoverer, will send

DR. S. GOLDBERG.
The possessor of 14 diplomas and certificates, who wants no money that he does not earn.

the method entirely free, to all who send him their name and address. He wants to hear from patients who have been unable to get cured, as he guarantees it to be a positive cure for all chronic, nervous, blood and skin diseases. His wonderful method not only cures the condition itself, but likewise all the complications, such as rheumatism, bladder or kidney trouble, heart disease, physical and nervous debility, lack of vitality, etc.

The doctor realizes that it is one thing to make claims and another thing to back them up; so he has made it a rule not to ask for money unless he cures you, and if you are cured he feels sure that you will willingly pay him a small fee. It would seem, therefore, that it is to the best interests of every one who suffers in this way to write the doctor confidentially and lay your case before him. He sends the method as well as many booklets on the subject, including the one that contains the 14 diplomas and certificates, entirely free. Address him simply Dr. S. Goldberg, 208 Woodward avenue, Room 14 Detroit, Mich., and it will all immediately be sent you free.

This is something entirely new and well worth knowing about. Write at once.

L. S. & M. S. R. R.
YPSILANTI BRANCH.

	Exp	STATIONS	Exp.	Freight
1 40pm	8 40am	Ypsilanti	4 40 pm	12 05pm
2 03pm	8 54am	Pittsfield Jct.	4 23pm	11 40am
2 25pm	9 01am	Saline	4 15pm	11 25am
2 45pm	9 12am	Bridgewater	4 01pm	0 50am
3 42pm	9 35am	Manchester	3 42pm	10 20am
4 34pm	9 58am	Brooklyn	3 17pm	9 20am
4 50pm	10 07am	Woodstock	3 06pm	9 00am
5 35pm	10 24am	Jerome	2 49pm	8 30am
5 49pm	10 33am	No. Adams	2 40pm	8 15am
6 10pm	10 50am	Hillsdale	2 25pm	7 45am
7 10am	4 00pm	Chicago	8 30am	3 00am
11 10pm	2 20pm	Toledo	10 3 am	7 00pm
12 12am	5 40pm	Cleveland	7 15am	4 40pm
6 45am	10 10pm	Buffalo	2 55am	12 25am

All trains daily except Sunday.
A. J. SMITH, G. P. & T. AGT.
Cleveland, O.

Nothing has ever equalled it.
Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery

For CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS Price 50c & $1.00

A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

'TWIXT LOVE AND DEATH

By Martha McCulloch-Williams

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If Millie had not worn her blue gown the story might have been different. Whether it was the color or the fluff of it or the way it clung to and molded her slim suppleness, nobody could say, but the fact was patent, somehow it transformed her from a very pretty girl into an elfland queen. Millie was, you see, a Spanish blond, with velvet dark eyes and hair of the palest gold. Small wonder in the blue gown she swept John Eustace off his feet and made him forget some things he ought to have remembered.

His betrothed, Alice Ellison, for example. Alice was as good as her plentiful gold, but stubby, dull colored and on the surface dull witted. She was, above all things, dutiful. Duty was indeed the early root of her love for John. If she had not happened to be born, the Ellison fortune would have gone to John's father, Ellison Eustace. Her father had married in a fit of pique when he was on the edge of seventy. He lived to see his daughter nine years old and to impress upon her that she must marry her second cousin and so keep the money in the Ellison blood.

John, five years older than Alice, had accepted his fate philosophically. Until chance flung Millie across his path he had never repined. An only child and motherless, he had grown up his father's intimate comrade. Thus women, especially young women, had never worn for him the roseate glamour of unschooled youth. Still his father had by no means tried to put an old head upon young shoulders nor to breed in his son contempt for womankind. It was only that love and women were pushed to the background, reckoned mere episodes beside the rush and scurry of truly manly pursuits. Marriage was honorable in all men—marriage with Alice would be thrice honorable, safe and profitable. Thus when she came to eighteen John had a certain satisfaction in putting the ring upon her finger and even chafed a little over the fact that by her father's express desire she was to stay single until she was one and twenty.

He honestly believed himself in love and truly felt for her a tender fondness that had begun when, a sturdy little lad, he had guided her tottering baby steps. He meant always to guide, guard and cherish her as became a gentleman, even though in his swelling visions of the future she was no more than a dumb, submissive shade. If she would never be a brilliant figure, still less would she be one of whom a husband must needs be ashamed. Indeed he was altogether a little more than content with the ordering of things until six months before his wedding day he came under Millie's spell.

He saw her first upon a spring morning full of hot, shining and languid ruffling airs. Dew still sparkled on the grass, and overhead in the green gold of new leafage robins fluted delicately the joy of life and love. To his enchanted eyes Millie embodied the shining, the bird song, the softness of the south wind, the warmth of the sun. What they said is immaterial. For two hours they walked together over the ragged lawn turf or stood in rapt contemplation of newly open roses. And then in a safe seclusion of greenest shade he drew her within his arms and kissed her, not lightly, but as one who takes what is supremely his own.

Then followed a heavenly fortnight. Eustace masterfully pushed out of his mind all thought that might mar this new bliss. He rarely spoke his love and after that first kiss was sparing of demonstration. There was no need of it when each understood so perfectly what was in the other's heart. Yet at the end of every day's comradery Eustace had a sense of something impending ever drawing nearer. He refused to let himself look further than the next day's end, but somehow, somewhere, he knew he would be called to pay a bitter scot.

His chiefest care was for Millie. No harm must touch her, however it fared with him. She was so young, so innocently gay, so innocently foolish, he was doubly bound to protect her, even against himself. It was heaven to see her bloom and sparkle at his approach. She left herself so artlessly undefended now and again there came a lump in his throat. A man who could speak, who could even think, lightly of her would deserve death twice over.

So the idyl drifted through hours, sunlit and starlit. Perhaps it was some ill star in its course that brought home Joe Cantrell, Millie's brother, who lived out in the big world and knew its ways. He came unannounced just as dusk fell down, making his way through the devious side path all tangled with sweet shrubs. When Millie met him a little later, her eyes were starlike, her cheeks of damask bloom; but sight of her could not win him from icy anger. He never explained anything. "You will be ready to go back with me two days hence," he said, frowning heavily. Millie got very white, but went silently toward the stair foot. As she was mounting it her brother said, with a taunting laugh, "Next time you choose to kiss and fondle a man take care that I am not in sight or that he is not engaged to marry another woman."

She knelt, shivering, by her bedside until she heard him go out after a leisurely supper. And she was still kneeling when he came in, stamping heavily, well toward midnight. He stopped beside her father's high black secretary, flung down the lid with a bang then after a minute came upstairs, still moving ponderously. But his footsteps did not mask another sound—the clicking of pistol locks. Intuitively she understood—he had strolled over to the Country club, picked a quarrel with Eustace and would have him out at daybreak next morning.

No thought of appeal to him stirred in her. Instead there came a firm determination matching his own. She knew her name had not been mentioned in the quarrel quite as well as she knew herself its real root. The men must not fight. She could not have her brother's blood upon her conscience, still less her lover's. There was but one way to stop them, a way bitterer than death; still she set her feet toward it unfaltering.

She got up and sat by the window, watching with noteless eyes the wheeling stars, the waning moonlight. But at the first pale dawn light she was tensely alive. Below she heard a stealthy stir, the cautious opening of a door, with muffled voices and cautious steps outside. She got up and crept to her brother's room. Lighted candles still glittered there. Upon the table there was a brief will, the ink not dry in the heavily scrawled signature. Beside it was a briefer statement: "Let it be understood of all men if I die I shall have died in a man's quarrel, founded on no personal grudge, but resenting unjust aspersions upon my native state." She almost smiled over it. The native state counted to Joe for so very little in the ordinary course of life.

Twenty minutes later, just as the sun peeped over rimming trees, she came out in a little clearing upon a wooded hilltop and saw two men standing weapon in hand, face to face, ten yards apart. Three other men a little way off had scared, white faces, but neither combatant had lost wholesome color. Millie sprang between them, white as a dawn wraith, but with eyes like glowing coals. She flung up her arms and said clearly: "Fire, gentlemen! If anybody deserves death, I do!"

"Millie! Go back!" Joe Cantrell thundered. Eustace dropped his pistol and leaped to the girl's side. In her ear he whispered brokenly: "Darling, let him kill me. It is the best way out of it all!"

Millie shrank from him a little. "There is no need for bloodshed," she said. Then, raising her voice so the seconds could hear: "I call all here to witness that I have not been deceived. I knew at the very first of John Eustace's betrothal. We have done no wrong to anybody. We—we love each other because we cannot help it. Oh, it is hard that my own brother brings me to such open shame!"

"Come home," Cantrell said roughly, flinging away his pistol and clutching her arm. Eustace caught the other hand, saying: "Stay with me, Millie! The whole world may go if I have you!"

"Goodby," Millie said, drawing away her hand. "I shall love you always, John, but your wife need not be jealous."

* * * * * * *

By the strange orderings of fate that was a true word. John Eustace went straight to Alice and told her all the truth. She gave him back his freedom and would have given him half her money only he would not have it. But he could not persuade Millie to marry him until Joe, the masterful, had wooed and won Alice Ellison and her fortune.

Lord Roberts' Dish of Ortolans.

When Lord Roberts was out in India he went to visit a hill station where there was much difficulty in securing a variety of food. In fact, as far as meat went, the officers were practically reduced to living on ortolans, which, as every one knows, are tiny birds much esteemed as a table delicacy. On the evening on which the commander in chief arrived he was asked what he would like for breakfast. "What is there?" asked the visitor. "Well," was the answer, "we have ortolans." "That will do," replied Lord Roberts. "Let me have some ortolans." Now, the officer who superintended these matters was in the habit of going out every morning and shooting his own ortolans, but as he was busy on this occasion with extra parade and staff duties he gave his gun and cartridges to his "boy," bidding him go out and shoot as many ortolans as possible for breakfast. The "boy" went off and after a time returned, not with dainty ortolans, but with common hedge sparrows. There was nothing for it but to serve them up, and when the cover was removed, lo and behold, thirty sparrows cooked on toast! The commander in chief, it is said, ate four of them with a good appetite and without making any observations.—London M. A. P.

Very Easy For Her.

A "woman's reason," with all its traditional lack of logic, came out in an amusing fashion at a recent dinner party in Brooklyn.

In the course of the evening the conversation drifted around to those odd little mathematical bits of the "How old is Ann?" variety, when one of the company, with explanations that the next problem would not be a very difficult one, questioned as follows:

"If a bottle and a cork together cost $1.10 and the bottle cost a dollar more than the cork, how much did the cork cost?"

Almost instantly one of the ladies was ready with the answer:

"Why, the cork cost 5 cents and the bottle $1.05. That's too easy."

The lady's husband, familiar through years of experience with her woeful lack of skill in figures, looked up in astonishment.

"Heavens!" he exclaimed. "How did you come to get that so soon?"

"Why, my dear," was the reply. "corks always cost 5 cents, don't they?"—New York Times.

WHAT SORT OF WOMAN DOES MAN PREFER?

By Mrs. FRANK LESLIE

I DON'T know why it is, but it is a painful truth that women are not wooed in these days so earnestly as they used to be and ARE WON MORE EASILY. Is it because there are so many more of them in proportion to the men or because they expect so much more when it comes to a question of marriage? Or is it that as our country grows older we are falling into the customs of those more mature civilizations where MARRIAGE IS A BUSINESS AFFAIR and the parents of a young lady offer a bonus to the bridegroom who will assume her maintenance? If that is the case perhaps it will be better to copy the whole process and allow the parents on both sides to arrange the little affair before the principals come into the field. Under the present system the girl is expected to make her own bargain, and if she has not a large fortune to offer as an attraction she is to exhibit her own attractiveness not only in all purely feminine ways, but in imitating and appropriating those manly fashions that USED TO BE HELD PECULIAR TO THE COARSER SEX.

BUT, AFTER ALL, DO MEN BEST LOVE A DEMONSTRATIVE OR A COLD WOMAN?

We have always been told that the latter is the case, but as one looks around a ballroom, for instance, or a reception or any collection of young people where are liberty of movement and choice, which class of girls and young women do we see most surrounded, most often upon the floor, invited to the box seat of the drag or the stern seat in the boat? Is it the fair white statue of a girl who seldom opens her mouth and ONLY FAINTLY STIRS ITS CLASSIC LINES IN A SMILE, she whose clear blue eyes seem as far away and passionless as the sky and whose fingers rest upon yours as coldly and lightly as the petals of a water lily, or is it the gay, laughter loving, curly, pink cheeked little thing whose fresh lips are always parted to show teeth like the grains upon an ear of white corn and whose rose tipped fingers close in a coquettish grasp upon those of her cavalier, while she half whispers some drollery into his ear, or is it the gushing girl who taps her foot upon the floor and cries: "Oh, this music makes me wild! IF YOU DON'T ASK ME TO DANCE THIS VERY MINUTE I'LL GO BY MYSELF?"

Who shall say?

TEACHERS' SALARIES ARE TOO SMALL

By ALFRED MOSELY, London (England) Educationalist

IN the United States the salaries of the teachers are uniformly too small, MUCH TOO SMALL. Better inducements are offered in other lines of work, and the teaching profession is therefore left in many cities to persons who cannot secure profitable work elsewhere. The cost of living is higher here than in England, and yet we pay higher salaries to our teachers than are paid in America. America does not have enough men teachers, and for this, I suppose, the LOW SALARIES are largely responsible.

The teacher cannot do his best work if he is paid too low a salary. The salary should be sufficiently high to induce the BEST persons to take up teaching, and when the teacher's usefulness to the system is at an end he is ENTITLED to a pension.

THE MANIA FOR MONEY GETTING

By Rev. Dr. R. P. JOHNSON, John D. Rockefeller's Pastor

MONEY GETTING IS THE PASSION OF LIFE TODAY. In no age of the world have so many people made it their supreme aim in life. "Put money in thy purse" is the philosophy of the age. It is not confined to any class of men. If an examination were made of your blood and mine we would find the same microbe there. The sign of it is the tendency TO MEASURE MEN BY THE DOLLAR MARK. At one time in our history they put human beings on the block and sold them to the highest bidder; but, if what we hear is true, there is many a woman of high station today who puts her daughter on the block and auctions her off to the highest bidder. It's contagious; it's in the air we breathe. We want more money.

This is partly a cause and partly an effect. In one way or another men are anxious to show their superiority. At one time it was by physical strength. In these days of peace how has a man to show his superiority? One way is to amass a larger fortune than his neighbor. Explain this as you will, IT IS MADNESS, because it has its delusions. One is that it's the highest aim in life to accumulate a fortune. Another delusion is that its attainment argues the highest power, which isn't true. It argues simply that a man has a talent in that direction, and when it comes to measuring talents who shall say which is greatest?

IF MAN IS TO MAKE THE ACCUMULATION OF A LARGE FORTUNE HIS SOLE AIM IN LIFE, THEN MOST OF US ARE MISERABLE FAILURES. ONE OF THE EVILS IS THAT IT DRAWS OUR ATTENTION FROM FIELDS WHERE WE MIGHT WIN SUCCESS AND ENRICH THE WORLD AND KEEPS US FROM FOLLOWING OUR OWN PARTICULAR BENT.

The bright men like Washington and Jefferson who gave themselves years ago to their country are not in legislative halls now. THEY ARE CORPORATION LAWYERS. This passion has robbed the country of the services of its best. It also makes us forget God.

I BELIEVE EVERY MAN SHOULD DEVELOP HIS PARTICULAR TALENT, BUT KEEP IT SUBORDINATE, WHETHER IT BE WEALTH GETTING OR SOMETHING ELSE.

WEEDS

Consumption is a human weed flourishing best in weak lungs. Like other weeds it's easily destroyed while young; when old, sometimes impossible.

Strengthen the lungs as you would weak land and the weeds will disappear.

The best lung fertilizer is Scott's Emulsion. Salt pork is good too, but it is very hard to digest.

The time to treat consumption is when you begin trying to hide it from yourself. Others see it, you won't.

Don't wait until you can't deceive yourself any longer. Begin with the first thought to take Scott's Emulsion. If it isn't really consumption so much the better; you will soon forget it and be better for the treatment. If it is consumption you can't expect to be cured at once, but if you will begin in time and will be rigidly regular in your treatment you will win.

Scott's Emulsion, fresh air, rest all you can, eat all you can, that's the treatment and that's the best treatment.

We will send you a little of the Emulsion free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

SCOTT & BOWNE, *Chemists*, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.

50c. and $1; all druggists.

SPORTING NOTES.

Champion Tom Jenkins is now touring the country giving wrestling exhibitions.

Young Corbett says he will defeat Jimmy Britt when they meet in Frisco, March 11.

The $1,000 early closing events which proved so successful on the Gas Belt circuit, in Indiana, last year will be renewed.

Louis Senac, the New York fencing expert, has issued another challenge to all comers to decide the world's championship title.

Tribes Hill, the well known New Orleans thoroughbred winner, is termed the "hundred dollar" horse. That was his original selling price.

Several of the leading automobile makers and racers of Europe came to this country to attend the New York show and the Florida speed contests.

A movement is on foot, headed by trotting horse trainers of New York and New Jersey, to form a horse trainers' alliance so as to have representation on the board of review and in the National Trotting association.

Early closing harness events of liberal value will be offered by the Lake Erie circuit this season. The Lake Erie is one of the most prosperous half mile track circuits in the country, and this move should increase its popularity.

A CHURCH INNOVATION

Ohio Pastor's Novel Plan to Defray Expenses.

NO SUNDAY SERVICE COLLECTIONS

Fairs, Bazaars and Other Methods For Making Money Are to Be Avoided—Pledges Are Made Once a Year to Pay All Expenses—Church Socials Are Thus Free to All.

An innovation in the financial management of churches has been introduced at Glenville, near Cleveland, O., by Rev. W. C. Detling, pastor of the People's Congregational church, says the Cincinnati Enquirer. The new plan provides for the abolishment of the collections at church services, also the admission fee at church socials. It is needless to say that the innovation is causing much comment in church circles, and that the result of Rev. Mr. Detling's experiment will be watched throughout the country with more than ordinary interest.

Under the new regime not only is there to be no church collection in connection with the church at Glenville, but bazaars and church fairs as a means of making money are to be studiously avoided, to say nothing of quilt raffles and like enterprises which are sometimes resorted to.

The means under the new plan with which a church is to be supported may be summed up in two words—personal contributions. On a Sunday in December at the Glenville church, at both the morning and evening services, pledges to cover the expenses of an entire year were requested. These were made in sums varying from a few cents to several dollars per month. It is now planned to make no further reference to contributions at any church services for one year to come. If any further funds are needed during the year the members of the church will be informed of the need privately.

According to Rev. Mr. Detling, one advantage of the new plan is that it leaves every one, whether a member or an outsider, free to attend church services without being embarrassed or annoyed by the constant call for money. Secondly, it avoids all possibility of introducing questionable ways of making money at church socials. In the third place, it is the truly businesslike way of conducting a church. Patrons of church entertainments or suppers usually are paying but a small margin to the church when the cost of giving the affair is considered. Again, the new plan leaves the church socials open to the well to do and poor alike and makes of these events what they should be.

In the statement of Rev. Mr. Detling to his people in inaugurating his new plan he said in part: "I believe that while these socials, entertainments, suppers, etc., under certain restrictions for the support of the church may not be wrong, with certain other features and conduct added—such as claptrap, grab bag, catchpenny devices and schemes—they are pernicious and positively harmful and tend to lower the respect of the community for the church. These indirect methods, even under the wisest direction, are unbusinesslike and often the source of confusion in the community, and very often end in the depleted church treasury, while the more direct, businesslike methods would have left a credit balance."

A Token of Esteem.

A young artist of Paris grew weary of trying to convince himself that he was great, so hung himself to a statue of Venus which a friend had just finished chipping out of a bit of stone. The friend is much pleased at this token of esteem.

WEAKNESS

PECULIAR TO MEN AND WOMEN

It is sad to contemplate the unfortunate condition of so many men of our day and generation. At 30 they feel 50; at 40 they feel 60, and at 50, when they should be in the very prime of life, they are almost ready for the grave. The fire of youth has gone out, the fountain of vitality is exhausted. Premature old age! No matter what produced it, whether immorality in youth, later excesses, or business worries, the one thing for you to do is to get back the vim, the vigor and vivacity of manhood. Don't lose your grip on life. We can and will not only help you, but cure you to stay cured. Curing diseases and weaknesses of the nervous any physical system has been our exclusive business for the past 30 years, during which time we have cured enough fallen men to make an army. OUR NEW METHOD TREATMENT will restore to you what you have lost.

It purifies and enriches the BLOOD, strengthens the NERVES, vitalizes the mental organs, checks all unnatural drains and pains and fits a man for the active duties of life.

CURES GUARANTEED OR NO PAY.

We treat and cure **Blood and Skin Diseases, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Stricture, Urinary Complaints, Physical Weakness, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.**

CONSULTATION FREE. If unable to call, write for a **Question Blank for Home Treatment.**

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Itching, Chafing, Face Blotches, Heat Rash, Sunburn, Pimples, Hives, After Shaving, Tender, Aching Feet, Perspiration Odors, Bed Sores, Accidental Burns, Truss Irritation, any Soreness.

The most perfect powder made for
BABY AND TOILET
Is not highly perfumed, so it cannot harm the most delicate skin. At druggists or by mail, 25c. Avoid cheap powders.

TRAFFIC IN SLAVES.

The Way Sales Are Conducted In the Marrakesh Market.

In his article on "The Slave Market at Marrakesh" in Harper's Magazine S. L. Bensusan gives a vivid picture of this terrible traffic, which goes on approved by the Moroccan government. He describes the beginning of the sale as follows:

"The crowd at the entrance parts to the right and left to admit twelve grave men wearing white turbans and jellabias. They are the delals, or auctioneers, and the sale is about to begin.

"Slowly and impressively the delals advance in a line to the center of the slave market, almost up to the arcade where the wealthy buyers sit expectant. Then the head auctioneer lifts up his voice, and—oh, hideous mockery of it all!—he prays.

"Now each delal has his people sorted out, and the procession begins. Followed by his bargains, he marches round and round the market, and I understand why the dust was laid before the procession commenced. Some of the slaves are absolutely free from emotion of any sort. They move round as stolidly as the blindfolded horses that work the water wheels in gardens beyond the town. Others feel their position.

"'Twenty-one dollars—twenty-one!' cries the delal at whose heels the one young and pretty woman who has not found a buyer limps painfully. She is from the western Sudan, and her big eyes have the terror stricken look that reminds me of a hare that was run down by the hounds a few yards from me on the marshes near my country home last winter.

"'Why is the price so low?' I ask.

"'She is sick,' says the Moor coolly. 'She cannot work. Perhaps she will not live. Who will give more in such a case?'"

THE BROKEN VIOLIN.

An Incident of the Childhood of the Master Ole Bull.

Ole Bull, the great violinist, was born with a genius for music. To him the swaying of bluebells, the wind and rain and waterfalls, the music of birds and bees—all these were the voices of nature, and he tried to reproduce them on his violin.

It is said that the musician's first violin was given him by an uncle when he was but four years old, and his delight at the present knew no bounds.

"My father wanted me to be a minister," said he in telling the story many years after, "and I thought I must do as he wished. But when I was eight years old he bought me a new violin and arranged to have me study under a teacher, 'for,' he said, 'a minister ought to know a little about music.' That night I could not sleep. I rose in the night to get a peep at the precious violin. It was so red, and the pretty pearl screws did smile at me so! I pinched the strings just a little with my fingers, and it smiled at me more and more. I took up the bow and looked at it. It said to me it would be pleased to have me try it across the strings. So I did try it just a very, very little, and it did play so softly. I forgot that it was midnight and everybody asleep, and the next minute I felt my father's whip across my shoulders. My little red violin dropped on the floor and was broken. I did weep very much for it, but it did no good. They did have a doctor to it the next day, but it never recovered its health."—Detroit Free Press.

Wanted, a Library.

Many persons laughed heartily when they read the following advertisement in a recent issue of a German newspaper:

"Wanted—Some French books which a young girl may safely read and which will fit into a small bookcase. The height of each book must not exceed ten inches. The price is of no importance provided all the books have handsome covers and are of the same size."

AT THE ST. LOUIS FAIR.

Great Britain will reproduce the orangery of Kensington palace.

A wireless telegraph station will be among the great electrical exhibits.

General Grant's cabin in St. Louis county will be erected at the exposition.

There will be an art pottery manufactory in operation, showing processes.

There will be a floral clock with a dial 100 feet in diameter and hands fifty feet long.

INGENIOUS JAPANESE.

Instances of Their Resourcefulness While on a Campaign.

MADE CAMPFIRES IN ANT HILLS.

During the March to Peking Mikado's Soldiers Gathered Up Every Piece of Wood They Saw and Lived Almost Wholly on Rice—Device For Their Morning Wash When Water Was Scarce.

Whether the Japanese will display great efficiency in strategy and tactics in a fight with a European power remains to be tested. According to some authorities, they have much to learn in both departments before their military education can be described as complete. There is, however, a consensus of opinion that in the campaign with China and more recently in the march to the relief of Peking the mikado's soldiers gave abundant proof of native resourcefulness. The wrinkles which they learned on both occasions might excite the admiration of an American backwoodsman, and most undoubtedly they will prove of good service when they again take the field, says the New York Herald.

The correspondents who accompanied the Peking relief expedition have recorded some instances illustrating the resourcefulness of the Japanese soldier. For many days the latter marched upon a trail over which many others had preceded him, and the country so far as wood, fresh provisions and supplies generally are concerned was barren as the Sahara. It has been claimed for the Boers that they lived for months on a little biltong (strips of sun dried meat), coffee and rusks. But the Japanese, as a rule, carried only a preparation of rice, which lasted them for the greatest part of the campaign. Sometimes they like to boil or fry their meager rations, and experience taught them that they could not rely upon firewood at the next camping ground. The Japs were equal to the emergency. As they marched along first one man, then another, would espy a piece of wood. Every bit found on the line of march would be jealously husbanded, and so it happened generally when camp was pitched that every other soldier had strapped to his valise the wherewithal to make a camp fire.

There are many kind of campfires, and for military purposes the trench system is often used, but the Japanese discovered a plan which they found to be far more economical. There were big ant hills dried almost hard as brick all the way to Peking. Very often they were deserted. It was the work of a few moments to hollow out the center and then to excavate a little tunnel at the base facing the breeze. The wood blazed splendidly under the natural air draft, and the earthen walls of the ant hill economized the heat. For baking rice puddings in pannikins or frying the same with a little fat in the soldiers' regulation canteen it is claimed that the ant hill oven proved wonderfully efficient. In South Africa British soldiers had many opportunities of testing the virtues of a good solid deserted ant hill as a defensive earthwork, and it seems strange that it should have been reserved for their allies in the far east to ascertain its capacity for cooking. This time, however, the Japanese boast that they will be able to take the field with metal field ovens of the German type, which represent, it is believed, the most efficient system yet discovered. Their regimental water carts, moreover, have been overhauled and are now fitted generally with filter apparatus.

Water was often scarce on the march to Peking. Now the average Jap is a very cleanly soldier, and he likes his morning wash every whit as much as the European fighter. In order to overcome the dearth of water he hit upon a device which answered well enough. First, while stripped to the waist, he would lather his face and neck, using for the purpose a few drips of the precious fluid contained in the regimental pannikin. Then he would invite the co-operation of a comrade, who was charged to take the pannikin and pour the remainder of the water slowly and carefully over the soapy neck and face. It was not claimed that this form of rinsing was perfect, but it had the merit of using every drop of water at hand, whereas in the ordinary way much was wasted.

The field engineers of the Japanese army have learned a great deal concerning camp sanitation and water supply in recent years, and the "plant" with which they now accompany the troops is probably equal to the Russian appliances. In the case of Korea, at any rate, the Japanese have an intimate knowledge of the country, its rivers, streams and natural springs, which will serve them well in case of operations in the Hermit Kingdom. Next to ammunition, good water is perhaps the most important essential of the army corps.

Odd War on Mosquitoes.

The board of health of Monterey, Mexico, is distributing thousands of small earthenware bowls containing a mixture of sulphur and saltpeter and suspended by wires so as to be easily let down into a well. Every householder is cautioned to ignite the sulphur and lower the bowl into the well by a cord so that all portions may be cleansed of whatever mosquitoes may live there, says the Chicago Record-Herald. The expense of this is borne by the health department to prevent the recurrence of yellow fever this year.

WAYS TO ADVERTISE.

The Wise Man May Easily See Which Is the Best Method.

If you have goods to sell, advertise.

Hire a man with a lampblack kettle and a brush to paint your name and number on all the railroad fences. The cars go whizzing by so fast that no one can read them, to be sure, but perhaps the obliging conductor would stop the train to accommodate an inquisitive passenger.

Have your card in the hotel register by all means. Strangers stopping at hotels for a night generally buy a cigar or two before they leave town, and they need some inspiriting literary food besides.

If an advertising agent wants your business advertised in a fancy frame at the depot, pay him about 200 per cent more than it is worth and let him put it there. When a man has three-quarters of a second in which to catch a train he invariably stops to read depot advertisements, and your card might take his eye.

Of course the street thermometer dodge is excellent. When a man's fingers and ears are freezing or he is puffing and "phewing" at the heat is the time above all others when he reads an advertisement.

Have thousands of little dodgers printed and hire a few boys to distribute them. You've no idea how the junk dealer and paper and rag man will respect you.

A boy with a big placard on a pole is an interesting object on the street and lends a dignified air to your establishment. Hire about two.

Advertise on a calendar. People never look at a calendar to see what day of the month it is. They merely glance hurriedly at it so as to be sure that your name is spelled with or without a "p," that's all.

But don't think of advertising in a well established, legitimate newspaper. Not for a moment. Your advertisement would be nicely printed and would find its way into all the thrifty households of the region, where are the farmer, the mechanic, the tradesmen in other lines and into the families of the wealthy and refined, all who have articles to buy and money with which to buy them, and it would be read and pondered, and people would come down to your store and patronize you and keep coming in increasing numbers, and you might have to hire an extra clerk or two, move into a larger block and more favorable location and do a bigger business, but of course it would be more expensive—and bring greater profits.—Detroit Free Press.

For Their Stomachs' Sake.

Sunday school treats must come round oftener in England than in the United States, for the dean of Bristol has included in his book, "Odds and Ends," many stories of the hold of such festivities on the juvenile heart and stomach.

The hand of a small boy wavered for an instant over a plate of cakes before he took one. "Thanks," he said, after his momentary hesitation, "I'm sure I can manage it if I stand up."

Another boy, still smaller, who had stuffed systematically, at last turned to his mother and sighed: "Carry me home, mother; but, oh, don't bend me!"

The average boy in Yorkshire knows why he attends these feasts and does not relish being furnished forth scantily. A solicitous curate approached one who was glowering mysteriously. "Have you had a good tea?" the curate asked.

"No," said the boy, in an aggrieved tone, laying his hand on his diaphragm. "It don't hurt me yet."

Ducks and Drakes.

A schoolboy in Jewell City, Mo., was assigned to prepare an essay on the subject of "Ducks," and this is what he wrote: "The duck is a low, heavy set bird, composed mostly of meat and feathers. He is a mighty poor singer, having a hoarse voice caused by getting so many frogs in his neck. He likes the water and carries a toy balloon in his stomach to keep him from sinking. The duck has only two legs, and they are set so far back on his running gears by nature that she came purty near missing his body. Some ducks when they get big have curls on their tails and are called drakes. Drakes don't have to set or hatch, but just loaf, go swimming and eat. If I was to be a duck, I'd rather be a drake every time."

It Was Just Possible.

"I don't understand," said Mrs. Youngmother, "why it is that baby won't go to sleep. Here I have been sitting and singing to him for the last hour, and yet he keeps crying and seems just as wide awake as ever."

"Well," said her husband thoughtfully, "I don't know, of course, and perhaps I am wrong, but it may be that baby has a musical ear."

Where Man and Dog Differ.

"Pedigree in a dog makes him valuable, doesn't it?"

"Certainly."

"Funny, isn't it?"

"What's funny?"

"Why, it's my experience that pedigree makes a man pretty darn near worthless."—Chicago Post.

Few Prayers.

Yern—Now, if all men would vote as they pray this would truly be a happy world. Dern—But if that should ever happen you wouldn't get the average man to the polls once in ten years.—Catholic Standard.

Their Good Offices.

"I see they're advertising twenty-five cent lunches. What do they give you?"

"An appetite for your dinner."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Chance is a word void of sense. Nothing can exist without a cause.—Voltaire.

HEAVY BREAKFASTS NOW.

The New Caprice Adopted by Society Faddists.

From the "no breakfast" fad to the heavy breakfast of the Elizabethan era is only a step, for it is the meeting of two extremes, says the New York Press. Of course the term "no breakfast" is a misnomer, because the first meal eaten in the day, whether at 7 in the morning, at noon or at 5 in the afternoon, is the breaking of the fast, which has continued since the eating of the previous meal. However, the advocates of that form of dieting which prescribes abstinence from food for five hours after arising from bed could find no better term than "no breakfast," and its meaning is understood generally.

Now comes the antithesis, which many faddists in New York have adopted or are about to adopt. They are going back to the custom of eating heavily early in the day, say between 8 and 10 o'clock in the morning, just as the buxom dames and girthy gentry did in the days of Queen Elizabeth. Instead of a bird bite of crisp toast and a bowl of tea the indorsers of the new cult are to load up their stomachs with chops, steaks and toasted cheese, and, to be thoroughly English and up to date, they will wash down the combination with copious drafts of ale or brown stout, the stout being the preferred beverage, because all the ladies in waiting on the virgin queen selected that form o. malt to drink early in the morning and were able to consume inordinate quantities of it. There is doubt as to the success of the plan, for appetites cloyed with heavy midnight dinners cannot be stimulated into activity the next morning with such heavy inducements. Still, something new is in constant demand, and it might as well be a blacksmith's breakfast as anything else. Specialists in gout and dyspepsia welcome the innovation with chorties of glee.

HEROINE IN LEPER COLONY

American Woman Found Ministering to the Stricken People In India.

Dr. John F. Jackson, F. R. G. S., arrived at New York recently on the steamship Etruria after completing a journey of 7,000 miles through the leper settlements of India, during which time he mingled with the stricken people and found Miss Mary Reed, an American missionary, who has devoted her life to work among the lepers.

"When I reached India," said Dr. Jackson, "I learned that there were 500,000 lepers in that country, who lead a life of absolute loneliness and who are considered unclean outcasts. Their religion puts them under a curse, and of all the people they are the most needy and most helpless. I visited thirty colonies of lepers and in many instances found the people in them living in huts unfit for habitation, neglected and uncared for.

"I visited Miss Mary Reed, the American missionary, who is doing such heroic work among the lepers. Her experience is painfully unique from the fact that she is the only living missionary who has become a leper. She contracted the disease while engaged in ordinary mission work and resolved to devote her life to her fellow sufferers. She has been working devotedly for twelve years. I found her presiding over a fine institution, which she herself founded, in a remote corner of the Himalayas."

Dr. Jackson is secretary of a mission whose object is to furnish necessities of life to the stricken people and to give them medical aid.

PROPOSAL CLUB OF WOMEN.

Organization In Indiana to Send Written Marriage Offers to Men.

The "Leap Year Proposal club" is being formed by the young women of Dunkirk, Ind. The object of the club will be to send written proposals of marriage to the young men favored by the club members, says a Marion dispatch to the Chicago Tribune.

The club will be on the order of a secret fraternity, and expulsion will follow the disclosure by a member of any of its secrets. Meetings will be held twice a month, and regular dues will be assessed. The rules will also provide that all replies to proposals shall be read at the meetings, whether they are favorable or unfavorable.

A young man who accepts one of these proposals will be doubly rewarded, receiving not only a bride, but a check drawn on the club treasury with which to assist him in starting housekeeping. The age limit for members is from eighteen to fifty years.

The First Battle.

'Twas morning off Chemulpo; with the rising of the sun
The armored cruiser Tokima discharged a rifled gun.
The Russian fleet was ready and in line of battle lay;
That shot fired by the Tokima began the bloody fray.
The Poltava returned the fire, and then the thunders woke
As the Perescrib, the Oslabya and Petropavlosk spoke.
The Mikasa, the Hatsusi, the Shikishima, too,
Roared out replies until the air around about was blue.
The Bezposhtchadni had the Harusami on the run;
The Bestrazoni, Bdibilui and Bodvi liked the fun,
And as they spurted jets of fire upon that fateful day
The Sazamami, Suguri and Chinchi ran away.
The Grenilcaltek, Bezshummi and old time Dijidjid, too,
Moved in upon the big Chin Yen, Fuji and Akibsu.
The Blestyaschtchi ranged up against the wicked Chicokai.
The Byedova then grappled with the little Kasagai,
And when the sun sank to his rest below the western sky
To naval lore were added scores of names that cannot die.

—New York Herald.

DEATH WEEK.

A Singular Ceremonial Which Takes Place In Rural Russia.

"Death week," the "Smartna Nedelya" of the Slavonic people, marks the end of winter in rural Russia. It is kept during the last seven days of March and is a survival pure and simple of early paganism. In the old Slavonic mythology, as in the minds of the mass of untaught Russians nowadays, the idea of death and winter is closely associated, and the ceremonies proper to the "death week," from the sacrifice to the "Vodyanoi," or water spirit, with which it begins, to the driving out and drowning of death, with which it terminates, are based upon the superstition that was formerly universal in northern Europe.

When the ice begins to break on the water, winter is considered over in Russia, and the breaking of the ice is due—the Russian peasants hold—to the "Vodyanoi," or water spirit, who has his abode in the rivers and streams. He has slept over the winter, they say, and wakes hungry and angry with the first rays of the returning sun. He bursts the congealed covering of the water, sends the ice floes drifting, drives the fish from their haunts and causes the streams to overflow.

In the last week of March, therefore, before the ice begins to break, the peasants in rural Russia start the "death week" celebration by preparing a sacrifice for the "Vodyanoi," so that he shall not be kept waiting when he awakes from his winter sleep. They meet together in the village where the celebration is to take place and subscribe a sum of money for the purchase of a young horse. The animal must not be a gift, but bought for money. It must not be bargained for, and no one person must contribute more than another to the amount required.

The horse is taken to a stable specially reserved for the gift to the "Vodyanoi" and fed for three days on bread and oil cake. On the fourth day at midnight the horse is taken from the stall and conducted to the nearest river or stream, the villagers following in a body. The mane is decorated with red ribbons, the head smeared with honey, the legs are tied together and a couple of millstones secured to the neck. Then a hole is made in the ice and the horse thrown into the water, a living sacrifice to the "Vodyanoi."

Fisher folk in the Archangel district pour a quantity of fat into the water instead of throwing in a horse, and the millers of the Ukraine cast the horse's head into the river and not the living animal. After appeasing the water spirit the house spirit, the "Domovoi," calls for a sacrifice. He awakes on the night of March 25 and will wait only three days for his offering. So, on returning from the river side, the villagers prepare a suitable gift for him. They take a fat black pig, kill it and cut it into as many pieces as there are residents in the place. Each resident receives one piece, which he straightway buries under the doorstep at the entrance to his house.

In some parts, it is said, the country folk bury a few eggs beneath the threshold of the dwelling to propitiate the "Domovoi."—London Spectator.

A Memory of His Youth.

Two Rockland men were negotiating to swap horses the other day when suddenly the younger man paused, scratched his head as if to recall something, and said quizzically, "Didn't I go to your place once when I was a boy to buy a horse, and didn't you try to induce me to buy one whose knees were so badly sprung that each fore leg almost made a right angle?"

"Believe you did," replied the other.

"Yes, I now recall it distinctly," said the younger man. "You told me that the knee springing was caused by feeding the horse from too high a manger, didn't you, and that if I took the horse home and fed him from the floor the knees would spring back?"

"B'lieve I did," answered the other.

"Then I guess I won't swap horses with you. G'lang."—Lewiston Journal.

Illustrated His System.

It was a habit of the wise Frenchman Arago to look during his lectures at the young man who appeared the dullest of the students, and when he perceived that this one understood he knew all the others did.

Once in a drawing room he had just explained this habit of his to some friends, when a young man entered and saluted him familiarly.

"But to whom have I the honor of speaking?" asked the scientist.

"Why, Professor Arago, you do not know me? I always attend your lectures, and you never take your eyes off of me the whole time."

A Trying Banquet.

A Japanese banquet is especially trying for a foreigner. Politeness demands that you should make a separate excuse for each dish that you cannot eat. This is not the slightest use, for as you get into your rickshaw the mousmee who has waited on you hands you a pile of white wooden boxes in which she has carefully packed everything that you could not eat for you to take home to your family, and etiquette demands that you should take them, though you give them to your rickshaw boy as soon as you are out of sight.

He Got Stout.

A Scotchman paid a visit to London to inspect the electric apparatus of that city, with a view to its introduction in his native town. On his return his wife exclaimed: "Dear me, Jamie! That trip has dune ye a power of guid. Hoo stoot ye hae gotten. I hope ye did as I telt ye and put on ane o' the dizzen clean shirts that I gied ye every day." "Oh, aye, Elizabeth," was the reply, "I did just as ye said—put on a clean shirt every day, an' I hae them a' on noo."

LANDSCAPE PHOTOGRAPHY.

This Is the Most Encouraging Work For the Camera Amateur.

The most encouraging out of door subjects for the beginner in photography are landscapes. The most important point in photographing a landscape is the selection of it; the choosing of a bit of scenery which, when translated to black and white, will form an interesting picture. You must always bear in mind that the beautiful colors which you see in nature and upon the ground glass will not be present in the photograph, which must rely for its beauty upon form and light and shade. When you wish to photograph a landscape, take plenty of time to think about it. After you have chosen your subject, determine the point of greatest interest and then decide whether the picture will look best with this point directly in the center, to one side or toward the top or bottom.

If you live near the spot you intend to photograph, it will pay you to notice at what time of year it is most beautiful. Some landscapes look very commonplace in summer, but make stunning pictures when half buried in the snow. Waterfalls often look best in early spring, because there is a greater volume of water pouring over them at that time than at any other.

A most interesting series of pictures may be made by choosing a beautiful bit of landscape and photographing it from the same point at frequent intervals throughout the year. The first picture, we will say, is taken when the ground and trees are covered with snow, the second when most of the snow is melted and the rest lies in patches here and there and the third when the fields are flooded with rains. After these would come pictures showing the trees in bud, in leaf, in blossom, with fruit and later dismantled with the frosts of autumn.—Philadelphia Record.

WHITE HOUSE STABLES.

The First of Them Was Destroyed by the British Troops.

The original White House stable was located about sixty yards south of the White House, in which are now the private grounds of the executive mansion, and was the first thing destroyed when the British captured the White House during the war of 1812. Presidents Monroe and Adams kept their horses at a livery stable, and when General Jackson came to the White House he had a stable built at a point some distance from the presidential mansion. This stable was also used for a time by President Van Buren, but later he boarded his horses at a livery stable.

President Pierce kept his horses in a stable which was erected in the White House grounds at a point comparatively but a short distance from the mansion itself. When President Buchanan came to the White House he had the stable enlarged, and it was again enlarged for President Lincoln, who kept a large number of horses. President Johnson also made use of this stable for his horses and carriages. Up to Lincoln's time there was no water in the stable, save the limited supply obtained from a small well, and it was customary to take the White House horses to the Potomac river, fully half a mile distant, in order that they might be watered, and frequently the White House carriages were taken thither to be washed.—Outdoor Sport.

A Senatorial Tilt.

Senator Reagan of Texas when he was in the senate was one of the men who strongly objected to being interrupted. On one occasion Henry W. Blair, then a senator from New Hampshire, tried to ask Reagan a question during the latter's speech. "I do not want to be interrupted," said Reagan, "but I will listen to a question."

"It is not exactly a question, but a statement," said Blair.

"Then I refuse to yield," said Reagan.

"Well, the senator has missed an opportunity of greatly improving his speech," remarked Blair as he ambled toward the cloakroom.

A Bad Time to Confess.

"Here," according to the Warrensburg (Mo.) Journal-Democrat, "is the way a Benton county man confessed at a revival: He had been pressed to repent and finally got up and said, 'Dear friends, I feel the spirit moving in me to talk and tell what a bad man I have been, but I can't do it while the grand jury is in session.' 'The Lord will forgive!' shouted the preacher. 'I guess that's right,' said the penitent, 'but he ain't on the grand jury.'"

He Would Be Left.

"Huh," grumbled Mr. Skinnay, who was being uncomfortably crowded by the jolly looking fat man in the trolley car, "these cars should charge by weight!"

"Think so?" replied the fat man. "Then they wouldn't think it worth while to stop for you."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Well Posted.

Niblick—Solomon was a wise man. He knew all that there was to know. Foozle—Naturally a man with his extensive assortment of wives must have heard all that was going on.—Boston Transcript.

One Advantage.

Knicker—Do you believe in a college education? Bocker—Yes. It teaches a boy's father how to take care of his money.—Life.

Once actor meant a person who could act. Now it means an appearance on the stage.—Baltimore News.

Bryant's "Thanatopsis" is based upon a passage from Horace.

BREATHES HIS LAST

HON. M. A. HANNA DIES OF TYPHOID FEVER.

FUNERAL WILL BE HELD IN U. S. SENATE CHAMBER.

CONGRESS ADJOURNS AND FLAGS AT HALF MAST.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Senator Marcus Alonzo Hanna died at 6:40 o'clock Monday evening at the family apartments in the Arlington hotel, after an illness extending over nearly two months, filled with apparent recoveries, followed by relapses and finally drifting into typhoid fever, which in his weakened condition he was unable to withstand. When the end came all the members of the senator's family were in the room except Mrs. Hanna, the senator's wife, and Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hanna. Mrs. Hanna had left the room only a few minutes before.

The last sinking spell began at exactly 6:30 o'clock. Drs. Carter and Osler were then in attendance. Mrs. McCormick, one of the senator's daughters, and Miss Phelps were present when the end came. Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hanna were the first to arrive, and they withdrew immediately to the chamber of the senator's wife, whither

SENATOR M. A. HANNA.

she had retired, to summon her to the bedside. It was while they were absent that the senator breathed his last.

In the meantime Mr. McCormick, Mr. and Mrs. Parsons and H. M. Hanna had entered the room. Mr. Dover stood in the door. There were no distressing incidents attending the last moments. It was a sinking spell which terminated in ten minutes. Just after his eyes closed in death Mrs. Hanna was able to come into the room. She bore up well under the ordeal and she is showing calmness and bravery.

For the last two days Senator Hanna had not been conscious except at intervals, and then only to obey mechanically some instructions given him by the physicians. Fourteen hours before the end was announced life had practically suspended, the flickering spark being kept aglow by the most powerful stimulants.

His Last Words.

The last intelligible works spoken by Senator Hanna were pathetic in his attempt to maintain to the last the humor which was characteristic of his life. Sunday morning he moved his head slightly and his eyes rolled a little to the right and then to the left. The nurse anticipated his want, and bending to the patient's ear asked if he was looking for his handkerchief.

"I think my wife has my handkerchief," the senator whispered.

Members of the family, eager for any sign of consciousness or recognition which the senator might display, were told of the remark and they at once recognized it as one of his favorite rejoinders in good-natured plaguing, in which Mr. and Mrs. Hanna often indulged in. It was the senator's custom when he missed any personal article, especially his handkerchief, to say: "I expect my wife has it."

Spontaneous outbursts of unstinted tribute are heard on every side. Men who are acknowledged leaders of the political parties, kings of finance and commerce and men selected to serve in the highest positions in the nation were among those who expressed the country's immeasurable loss.

The Funeral.

Friends at once took charge of the funeral arrangements. Such will be held in the senate chamber at noon Wednesday, at which the president, cabinet, congress, public officials and friends will be present. For a brief period in the forenoon the body will lie in state in the marble room. Special trains over the Pennsylvania railroad will carry the body, the family and friends to Cleveland, where services will be held either at the home of the senator or of his son, Dan Hanna, on Friday afternoon.

Senators and representatives visited the hotel throughout the evening and many of the dead man's friends were admitted to the death chamber. Postmaster-General Payne sent word to President Roosevelt and he expressed deep sorrow at the fatal termination of the illness.

A death mask was taken by Sculptor U. S. J. Dunbar early in the evening.

There were universay expressions of regret among public men at the death of Senator Hanna, all of them, without distinction of party, saying the country had lost one of its most forceful and useful citizens.

Both houses of congress adjourned today immediately upon the announcement of the death of Senator Hanna. No business was transacted in either house.

The flags on the capitol are at half mast and will remain so until after the funeral. The desk of Senator Hanna in the senate chamber is draped in mourning and will remain covered until after he is buried.

Cleveland, O., Feb. 16.—Notwithstanding that the news of Senator Hanna's death had been momentarily expected for many hours in this, his home city, the announcement of his passing away came as a most severe shock and caused profound sorrow in all quarters.

Not since the death of President McKinley has there been such universal sorrow in Cleveland on all sides as was manifested when the fact of the senator's death became known.

GREEDY RUSSIANS.

Will Not Allow Foreigners to Own Land In Manchuria.

Washington, Feb. 16.—What the Russians have accomplished at Harbin, the great inland metropolis of Manchuria, is told in a report to the state department by Mr. Miller, the American consul at New Chwang.

Mr. Miller says Harbin destines soon to become the commercial center of Manchuria, as it is the geographical center, and that the city on all sides for hundreds of miles is surrounded with a rich and productive agricultural country. The vicinity also abounds in minerals, timber and large acres of grazing lands.

Of the administration of this metropolis Mr. Miller says: "It is as distinctly a Russian city as though it were located in the heart of Russia, and none but Russians and Chinese are permitted to own land, construct buildings or engage in any permanent enterprise. The city has been created by the Russian government under the management of the Manchurian Railway Co. The land for many miles in each direction has been secured against foreigners, who are not recognized as having any rights whatever, but are permitted there merely on suf france. With a population in 1901 of 12,000, Harbin by the census of last year showed a population of 60,000, exclusive of soldiers, only 700 of which are foreigners. There are no Americans.

"When you see the great flour mills continually enlarging and increasing in number, when you see the numerous breweries being constructed, when you see Russian engines and German, Austrian and Danish machinery and products and hear of the successful development of lumber mills and the introduction of Russian cotton goods and see in the Chinese stores Russian oil and cigarettes where before were American, and where you hunt with straining eyes to find something from the United States, one is not seriously impressed with the statement that under Russian occupation our imports into Manchuria are sure to increase."

New Rural Routes.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Rural free delivery established to commence April 1 in Michigan: Breckenridge, Gratiot county, additional service route 3, length of route 28 miles, area covered 12 square miles, population served 594, number of houses on route 132; Carsonville, Sanilac county, additional service routes 2 and 3, length of routes 22 and 24½ miles, area covered 49 square miles, population served 1,260, number of houses on route 280; Nunica, Ottawa county, routes 1, 2 and 3, length of routes 24⅛, 22⅞ and 22 miles, area covered 48 square miles, population served 1,544, number of houses on route 343; Olivet, Eaton county, additional service routes 2 and 3, length of routes 23⅝ and 25 miles, area covered 41 square miles, population served 990, number of houses on routes 220.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Tuesday, Feb. 16.

DETROIT.—Wheat: No. 1 white, $1.05; No. 2 red, $1.05; May, $1.02½; July, 93½c. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 45½c; No. 3 yellow, 48c. Oats—No. 3 white, 44c. Rye—No. 2, 68c. Beans—Feb., $1.84; March, $1.84. Cloverssed—Spot, $6.70; March, $6.75.

CHICAGO.—Wheat: May, 97¾c; July, 90½c. Corn—May, 56⅛c; July, 53⅜c. Oats—May, 44⅛c; July, 39¾c. Pork—May, $15; July, $14.87. Lard—May, $7.75; July, $7.82. Ribs—May, $7.17; July, $7.30.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Choice steers, $4.25@3.25; light to good butcher steers and heifers, $2.50@3.25; common killers and fat cows, $1.50@2. stockers and feeders, $2.50@3.50. Milch cows, $25@45; veal calves, $3.50@7. Choice lambs, $5.50@5.75; common to prime sheep, $2.50@3.90; mixed sheep and lambs, $3.25@4.25; culls, $1.50@2.50. Hogs—Prime mediums and fa Yorkers, $5.30@5.35; light Yorkers and pigs, $5.20@5.30; roughs, $3.50@4.75.

CHICAGO.—Cattle: Good to prime steers, $4.75@5.65; poor to mediums, $3.50@4.50; cows, $1.25@4; heifers, $2@4.75; calves, $3.50@7.25. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, $4.90@5.25; good to choice heavy, $5.20@5.30; light, $4.65@5. Sheep and lambs, steady to easier; good to choice wethers, $4@4.55; fair to choice mixed, $3.50@4; native lambs, $3.90@6.15.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle: Market firm. Hogs—Mediums, heavy, $5.50@5.60; Yorkers, $5.35@5.45; pigs, $5 Sheep, steady; best western lambs, $6.25@6.40; natives, $6.50@6.55; yearlings, $5.25@5.65. Calves—Steady; tops, $8.50@8.75.

ORDER OUT OF CHAOS

BALTIMORE RAPIDLY RECUPERATING FROM HER AFFLICTION.

MAYOR AND EMERGENCY COMMITTEE HARD AT WORK.

MAJORITY OF MERCHANTS HAVE RESUMED BUSINESS.

Baltimore, Feb. 15.—Just one week ago Sunday the great fire which destroyed 80 blocks and 2,500 houses in the business center of this city broke out, and seven days thereafter it may be truthfully said that the city has shown a recuperative power which must be accounted extraordinary.

The energy used by Mayor McLane and the whole city government in bringing order out of chaos, and the spirit of resolution shown by the merchants whose stores are now shapeless piles of debris, has justly excited admiration on all sides. That the business community is sternly bent upon the rapid rebuilding of the devastated district has been made plainly manifest by the emergency committee which the mayor has appointed as an advisory board to himself and which, though without legal power, will practically exercise a potent jurisdiction in regulating the height and character of buildings, the opening of streets, the creation of small parks on ground heretofore occupied by houses, and in other matters related to the building upon a thorough modern city.

Though only five week days have elapsed since the fire was checked, the great majority of merchants burned out have found locations and have resumed business.

Terminals Were O. K.

Baltimore's greatest good fortune was in the exemption of its terminal facilities from the destroying blast, a circumstance which has enabled the Chamber of Commerce to notify the world that it is ready for business at the old stand and which furnishes the guarantee that there will be no interruption to the vast exporting and importing business and the great coast line trade of this seaport.

The restoration of almost the whole of the city's street car line service is one of the agreeable surprises of the week, as the inhabitants feared that the period of walking would be extended indefinitely.

Several hundred people came here yesterday from Philadelphia, Washington and other nearby points to view the ruins of the fire, though the crowd of sightseers was not nearly so large as was expected. Many walls were pulled down with ropes and pulleys operated by gangs of men, and the fire area was strictly one of danger during the entire day. The policing of the district was performed almost entirely by state infantry and cavalry.

ANOTHER SINKING SPELL

Left Senator Hanna Noticeably Weaker—Hope Still Entertained.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Sunday Senator Hanna again experienced one of those sinking spells, and were it not for his indomitable will power he no doubt would have passed away. As it was, he was left notiably weaker, and the feeling is that he can last but a short time, though so long as there is life there is hope.

The last reports from the sick room just previous to sending this dispatch, early this morning, stated that the distinguished patient was resting quietly and that there was absolutely no change.

Union Leaders Assaulted.

Trinidad, Col., Feb. 15.—William Fairly and James Moony, members of the national board of theUnited Mineworkers of America, from Alabama and Missouri respectively, were waylaid Sunday on the road between Majestic and Bowen, dragged from their buggy and beaten by eight men with stones and revolvers and left lying in the road. After a while they were able to get into their buggy and drive to Bowen. Subsequently they were brought to Trinidad. Mooney was seriously injured and had to be taken to a hospital. No arrests have yet been made. This is the first time since the coal mine strike was inaugurated, on Nov. 9, that any of the officials of the United Mineworkers have been assaulted. It is reported that the men were attacked by guards at the coal mines.

Car Ran Away; Two Killed.

Cumberland, Md., Feb. 15.—Two persons were killed and about 75 injured, 25 of whom were seriously hurt, in a trolley car accident in Frostburg Sunday. The car ran away on a steep grade on Grant street, and upon reaching a sharp curve jumped the track and crashed into a telegraph pole. The car was smashed to splinters and scarcely one of the eighty passengers escaped injury of some sort. The dead: John Cough of Midland; J. J. Ross, Lonaconing.

Ran Upon Jagged Reef.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 15.—The Canadian Pacific steamer Tees was hauled off Trial island rocks at high tide Sunday and taken to Esquimault marine ways for repairs. She escaped with marvelously slight damage considering the circumstances, the vessel having run upon a jagged reef almost at full speed.

DESTROYED A STEAMER

VICEROY ALEXIEFF CONFIRMS SINKING OF JAPANESE SHIP.

REPORTED LAND FORCES FIGHTING ALONG YALU RIVER.

AMERICANS OFFER TO CONTRIBUTE FUNDS TO JAPAN.

St. Petersburg, Feb. 16.—A dispatch has been received here from Viceroy Alexieff, dated Feb. 15, saying:

"Captain Reitzenstein, commander of the Russian cruiser division, telegraphs that his division destroyed a steamer in Sangari (Tsugaro?) straits.

"A violent storm, accompanied by heavy snow, has been raging for three days and nine degrees of frost have been registered. The enemy has not been encountered."

The Paris Figaro on Feb. 14 published a dispatch from its St. Petersburg correspondent, saying the Vladivostock division of the Russian neet was in command of Captain Reitzenstein, in succession to Admiral Distalkenberg, and that this division had encountered a fleet of Japanese transports and sunk several of them.

London, Feb. 16.—The Paris correspondent of the Central News wires that news from a Russian source states that a battle between Russian and Japanese forces is now being fought on the northern bank of the Yalu river, where the Russian land forces are concentrated. This indicates that the Japanese forces have succeeded in crossing the river and have engaged the Russians on their own ground.

An Associated Press dispatch dated Paris, says: The latest advices received here concerning the war operations in the far east show the gradual concentration of Russian and Japanese troops near the Yalu river.

Tokio, Feb. 16.—Goro Takahira, the Japanese minister at Washington, has officially advised his government that he is receiving numerous offers of large contributions to the war fund from Americans, and requests instructions as to the policy of the government in the matter. It is considered probable that Japan will refuse to accept this proffered aid, while stating that the government is deeply gratified at this and other expressions of American sympathy.

The cabinet will consider the question and formally instruct Minister Takahira shortly. Many applications for permission to enlist in the Japanese army and navy are coming from various parts of the world. Some of those anxious to fight for Japan have applied personally to the military authorities here. Among this number is included a Turkish officer. All of these applications have been politely but firmly refused. No foreigners will be allowed to participate in the military or naval operations of Japan except as spectators.

Enormous activity continues, but the government carefully conceals its plans and does not indicate the date of any projected movement. Although every moment of delay enables the Russians to become better prepared for the conflict, the Japanese apparently are unconcerned and confident.

Duke of Norfolk Weds.

London, Feb. 16.—The duke of Norfolk and Hon. Gwendolin Mary Constable Maxwell, eldest daughter of Lord Herries, were married in the Catholic church in Everingham. The ceremony, which for various causes had four times been postponed, was very quiet. Costly presents were given to the bride and bridegroom, including gifts from King Edward, Queen Alexandra and numerous corporations. The duke of Norfolk presented to the town of Sheffield a public park in commenoration of the wedding.

Fire Caused Companies to Fail.

Baltimore, Feb. 16.—Richard F. Post has been appointed receiver for the Peabody Fire Insurance Co. of Baltimore. The company lost $700,000 by reason of the fire, and it had assets of only $300,000. Application for a receiver was also made by the Firemen's Insurance Co. of Baltimore. The application will be heard Feb. 23. Both companies last week reinsured their risks not affected by the fire in outside companies.

Triple Crime In New York.

New York, Feb. 16.—Frank Bartrenek shot and killed his wife Rosie at his home here, shot and seriously wounded his stepson, Vincent Horonick, and then committed suicide. The murderer had had trouble with his wife, and through a court order she was to leave the house. She had returned for some effects when the triple crime was committed.

Threatened With Destruction.

Springfield, O., Feb. 16.—Mechanicsburg, a town of 1,500 inhabitants twenty miles northeast of here, was threatened with destruction by fire Monday and was only saved by the arrival of the Springfield fire department. The fire started in a restaurant and was caused by a defective flue. The loss will reach $35,000.

SURRENDERED HIS SEAT.

Colorado Representative Voluntarily Leaves the House.

Washington, Feb. 16.—Representative Shaffroth of the first district of Colorado has furnished a profound sensation in the house by voluntarily relinquishing his seat as a member of the house. The many and earnest words of the Colorado member fairly took the breath of the house as he proceeded to put the first case on record in that body where a member gave up his seat, acknowledging that his election had been tainted by fraud.

For this fraud Mr. Shaffroth declared he was not in any way responsible nor was he aware that it had been perpetrated until the evidence had been deduced before the elections committee of the house. It was not done, he said further, for the purpose of causing his election. As he announced the conclusion of eight years' service in this manner, most unsatisfactory to himself, his voice betokened the emotion he felt. The hush which spread over the floor and galleries when the purport of his remarks was realized became almost painful. But when he sat down with words of thanks on his lips for the treatment he had received from his colleagues on both sides of the chamber applause burst forth and continued long and hearty. Mr. Olmstead, chairman of the committee in charge of the contest, recognized the unusual position Mr. Shaffroth had taken. He said the investigation by his committee exonerated Mr. Shaffroth from any connection with the irregularities which had been shown. The stand taken, he said, was a most manly and courageous one. The committee had taken no action toward formulating its report to the house on the case and the surprising initiative taken by Mr. Shafforth, as had been explained by him, was based on the showing made by the handwriting expert employed to examine the ballots.

Following the suggestion of Mr Shaffroth in his speech to the house, Mr. Olmstead hastily drew up the proper resolution for his unseating and the seating of Mr. Bonynge, and this was agreed with silent assent, whereupon the house adjourned.

Tri-State Sportsmen's Show Opens.

Detroit, Mich., Feb. 16.—Although working against tremendous difficulties in shape of the zero weather, the third annual exhibition of the Tri State Automobile and Sportsmen's Show association opened its doors to the public last night in Light Guard armory with the biggest display of vehicles and sundries yet seen in Detroit. The crowd, while not as large as on some of the nights at last year's record-breaker, was amply satisfactory in view of the weather handicap. Most of the exhibits were in shape.

Shot by Man He Discharged.

Lawrenceburg, Ind., Feb. 16.—Thomas Meaney, a gang foreman for the Shutt Improvement Co., near Weisberg, was fatally shot by an Austrian laborer whom he had discharged. Although the shooting was witnessed by more than a hundred men, the Austrian escaped. A posse of officers and men are in pursuit.

Michigan Census Bill Passed.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The senate has passed the house bill authorizing the director of the census to co-operate with the state of Michigan in taking the census of manufactures of that state. The bill also provides for a like co-operation in other states.

Bulgarians Dynamited a Bridge.

Salonica, European Turkey, Feb 16,—A band of Bulgarians on Feb. 13 dynamited a bridge between Demirhissar and Djumbala. Seven workmen and two soldiers were killed.

BRIEF TELEGRAMS.

Michael Davitt, the Irish leader called on President Roosevelt Monday and presented him with a black thorn stick.

The ice bridge and ice mountain at Nnagara Falls have reached unusual proportions. Such a large mass of ice has been brought down from the lakes that the mountain has approached to within twenty-five feet of the crest of the cataract.

Dr. E. A. De Schweinitz, chief of division in the agricultural department Washington, and one of the foremost chemists in the country, is dead of uraemia. In recent years he had been dean of the medical school of the Columbian university.

A consolidation was effected at a meeting held in Springfield, Ill., of the directors of the fraternal Army of Loyal Americans and the Royal Circle. The consolidated organizations will be known as the Loyal Americans.

New Mormon colonies are to be established in the southern state of Tabasco on the Guatemalan line, Mexico. A large hacienda has been purchased for the colonists and in a few days a party of mormons will arrive at San Juan Bautisca, capital of Tabasco.

During the patriotic demonstrations at Warsaw, Russia, on Sunday a certain Count Dembsky became demented and fired into a crowd from the balcony of his residence. He killed three persons and wounded twenty. He tried to commit suicide before he was secured.

Representative Maynard of Virginia has introduced a bill into congress appropriating $3,000,000 and providing for a government board to arrange the Jamestown, Va., exposition in 1907 in celebration of the 300th anniversary of the first English-speaking settlement in North America.

TIMBER IN RIVER BEDS.

Fortune Awaits the Inventor of a Method to Recover It.

"If some scheme could be devised," said a Stillwater (Minn.) man, "by which the sunken logs which fill the beds of rivers and creeks in the logging sections of this country could only be recovered, immense fortunes would be made. Along the St. Croix waters it is estimated that logs enough are imbedded in the sand of river bottoms to keep mills running for years. Under present conditions the loss is total, for no successful method has ever been devised to effect this saving.

"Occasionally logs cut years ago are forced by the washings of floods from their sand beds and driven upon the shores, where the action of sun and wind dries them out sufficiently so that they will float down stream, but the percentage of logs recovered is small, and millions of dollars' worth of property is lost beyond recovery until some enterprising genius invents a machine or process to recover the timber.

"At Stillwater logs occasionally come to the sorting booms bearing marks in use half a century ago, and when they appear the old lumbermen grow reminiscent of men who have been long forgotten, but who were important operators in the pioneer logging days of Wisconsin and Minnesota.

"No possible estimate can be made of the amount of timber thus lost, but lumbermen estimate that the rivers of Wisconsin, in the value of the logs buried in their sands, have fortunes of millions of dollars if the logs could be recovered. Wisconsin has been one of the big pine states, and your Chippewa, Wisconsin, St. Croix and Menominee rivers and their tributaries contain fortunes in sunken timber.

"Strange as it may appear, the value of the timber is not lessened, even after it has been submerged for half or quarter of a century. Efforts have been occasionally made to recover sunken logs. At one time a company was organized at Stillwater to dredge streams and thus recover some of the timber, but the plan did not work with any great degree of success, this method being found too expensive. Some one will come along some day with a plan, and this immensely valuable product, now lost, will be recovered."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

APHORISMS.

Rest is the sweet sauce of labor.—Plutarch.

To read without reflecting is like eating without digesting.—Burke.

Better a little chiding than a great deal of heartbreak.—Shakespeare.

Repentance is the golden key that opens the palace of eternity.—Milton.

A straight line is the shortest in morals as in mathematics.—Maria Edgeworth.

Think twice before you speak or act once, and you will speak or act the more wisely for it.—Franklin.

There is no impossibility to him who stands prepared to conquer every hazard. The fearful are the failing.—S. J. Hale.

There never was a person who did anything worth doing that did not receive more than he gave.—H. W. Beecher.

Refinement creates beauty everywhere. It is the grossness of the spectator that discovers anything like grossness in the object.—Hazlitt.

Brain.

The brain is an important organ, serving as it does to keep the head from collapsing. Almost all styles of doing the hair call for a head of some sort. Again, there is nothing like a head to set off a fine neck. Finally, we should feel rather foolish without our heads.

For a long time scientists were unable to discover why it is that the brain is divided into white and gray matter. It remained for a clever French savant to solve the difficulty.

"Quite likely," said he, "the loud colors had not yet come in when man was created."

Psychology deals with the organic aspect of thought. To psychology we owe the knowledge that calf's brain makes good soup.—Puck.

Sir Colin Campbell's Commission.

When the Duke of Wellington was in India he "discovered" the soldier who afterward became Sir Colin Campbell. That dashing warrior was in the commissariat service and had volunteered for an assault on a hill fort. The duke saw a little round man run up a ladder and, receiving a pike thrust at the top, roll down like a ball to the bottom. He was, however, up again in an instant and, running up like a squirrel, was the first or among the first in the place. The duke laughed, inquired about him and procured him a commission.

Whittier's Safeguard.

When an overtimid visitor from the city once commented to the poet Whittier upon the insecurity that seemed inseparable from so many doors opening out from all sides of the large old country home, the master of the house strove gently to restore confidence by pleading that most of them were locked at night.

Not to Be Thought Of.

Mrs. Newlywed—Yes, Harry has only one fault, dear fellow! He will smoke cigarettes. Mrs. Oldgirl—Why don't you break him off it? Mrs. Newlywed—And leave me nothing to scold him about? No, indeed!—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Laying Down the Law.

Lady (entertaining friend's little girl)—Do you take sugar, darling? The Darling—Yes, please. Lady—How many lumps? The Darling—Oh, about seven, and when I'm out to tea I start with cake.—Punch.